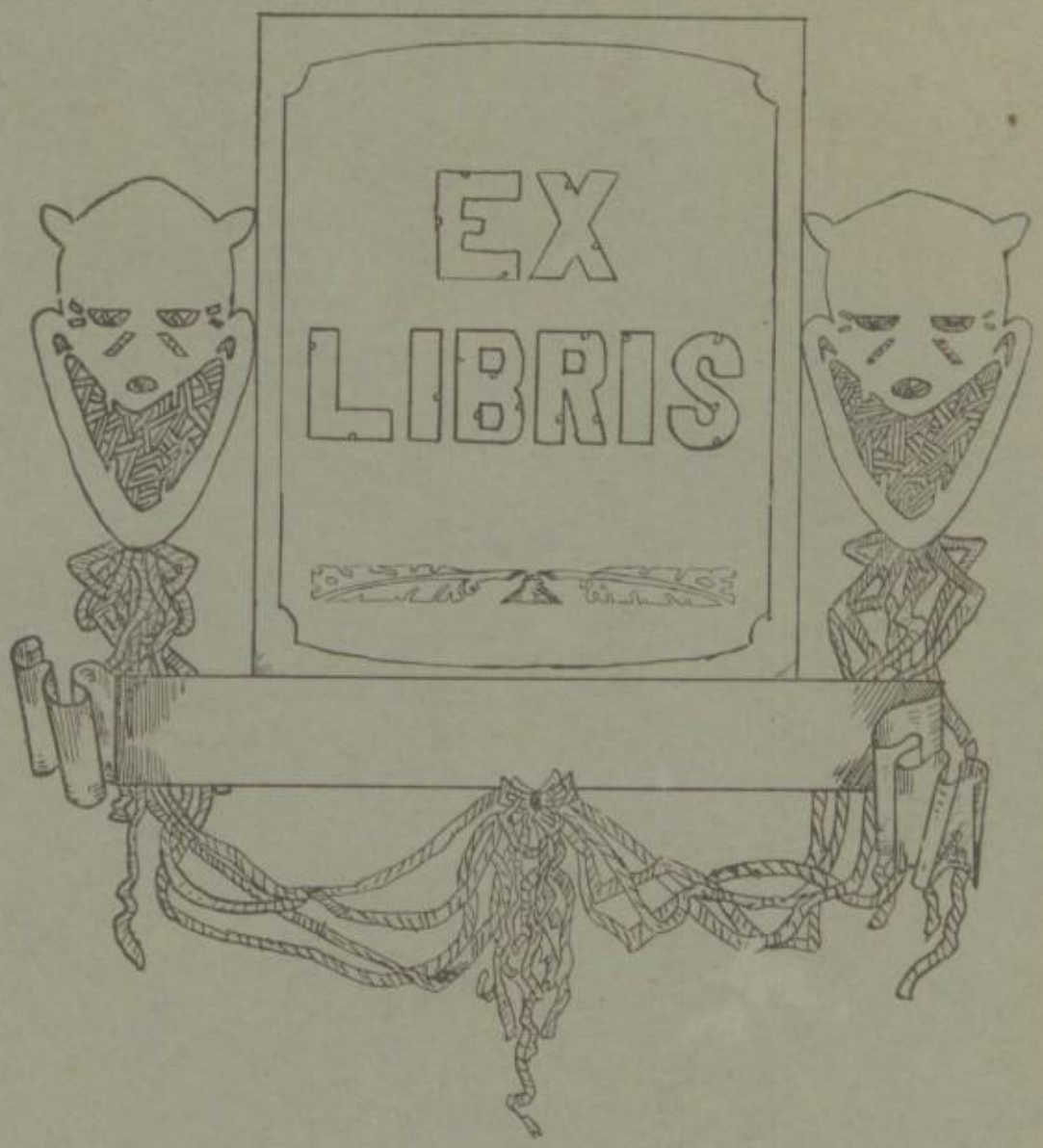
The Coyote

1927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The Coyote

Compiled and Published

1927

by the Senior Class of
Twin Falls High School

Truth
Fidelity
Honor
Service

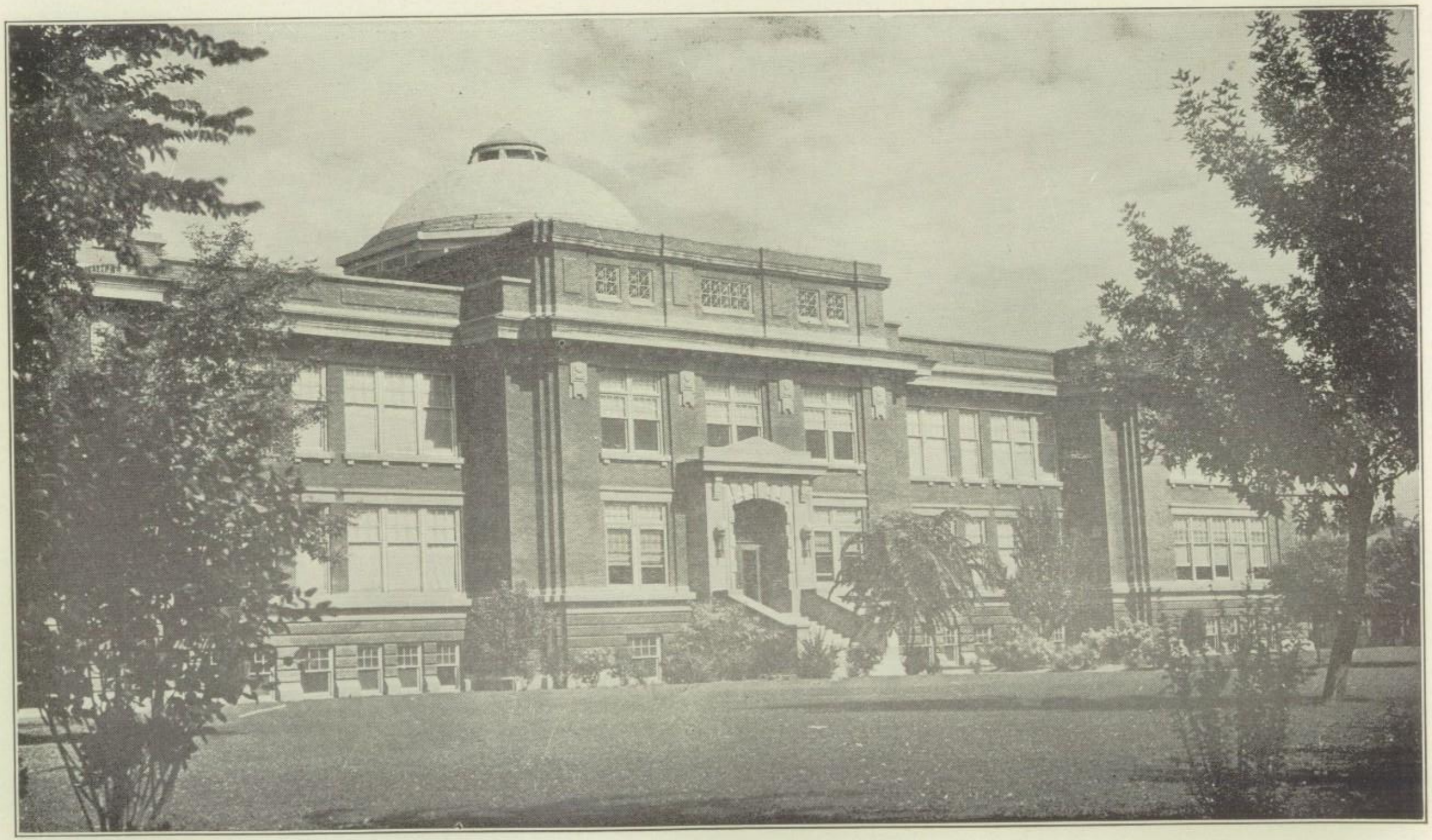
Foreword

During the school year of 1926-1927, we have made friendships, participated in the joys and small tragedies of high school life and observed the various activities of the year. Now, these things seem very vivid and indelible, but the years will gradually dim our memories of them.

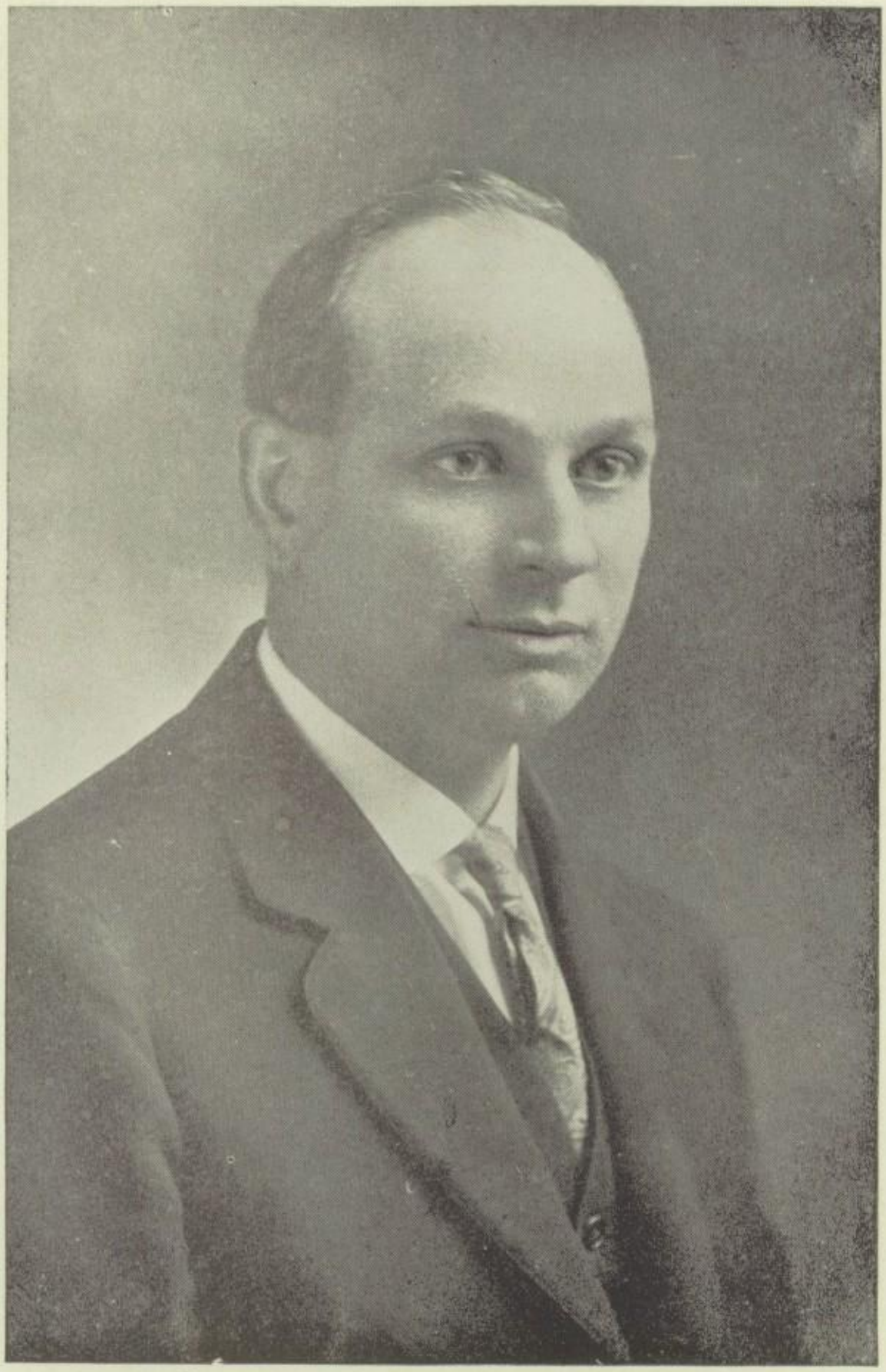
We have endeavored to construct this annual so that these memoirs will be preserved when we are no longer in high school. Our one other purpose has been to maintain for the students the spirit of Twin Falls High School which includes Truth, Fidelity, Honor and Service.

The Editors.

SHOSHONE FALLS 210 FT. HIGH—THE NIAGARA OF THE WEST



TWIN FALLS HIGH SCHOOL



MR. EARNEST D. BLOOM
Superintendent of Twin Falls Schools

Dedication

To Mary Ruth Fisher in appreciation of her splendid work as Principal of our High School and her radiating interest shown in the progress of the school, we, the class of 1927, respectfully dedicate this annual.

"And now I see with eye serene
The very pulse of the machine;
A being breathing thoughtful breath,
A traveler between life and death;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command;
And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of angelic light."

—William Wordsworth

MISS MARY RUTH FISHER
Principal of Twin Falls High School

School Songs

BLUE AND WHITE

In famed success, T. F. H. S.
  Stands for the truth and right,
Good sportsmanship on every lip,
  Her honor ever bright.

Her old, red walls, her rooms, her halls,
  Hold happy memory
Of battles fought, from valor wrought
  Full many a victory.

Chorus:
We're proud of what our school will be,
  And proud of what's gone by;
That's why we pledge our loyalty
  To dear old Twin Falls High!

(Tune—"Auld Lang Syne.")
Barbara Jane Provost.

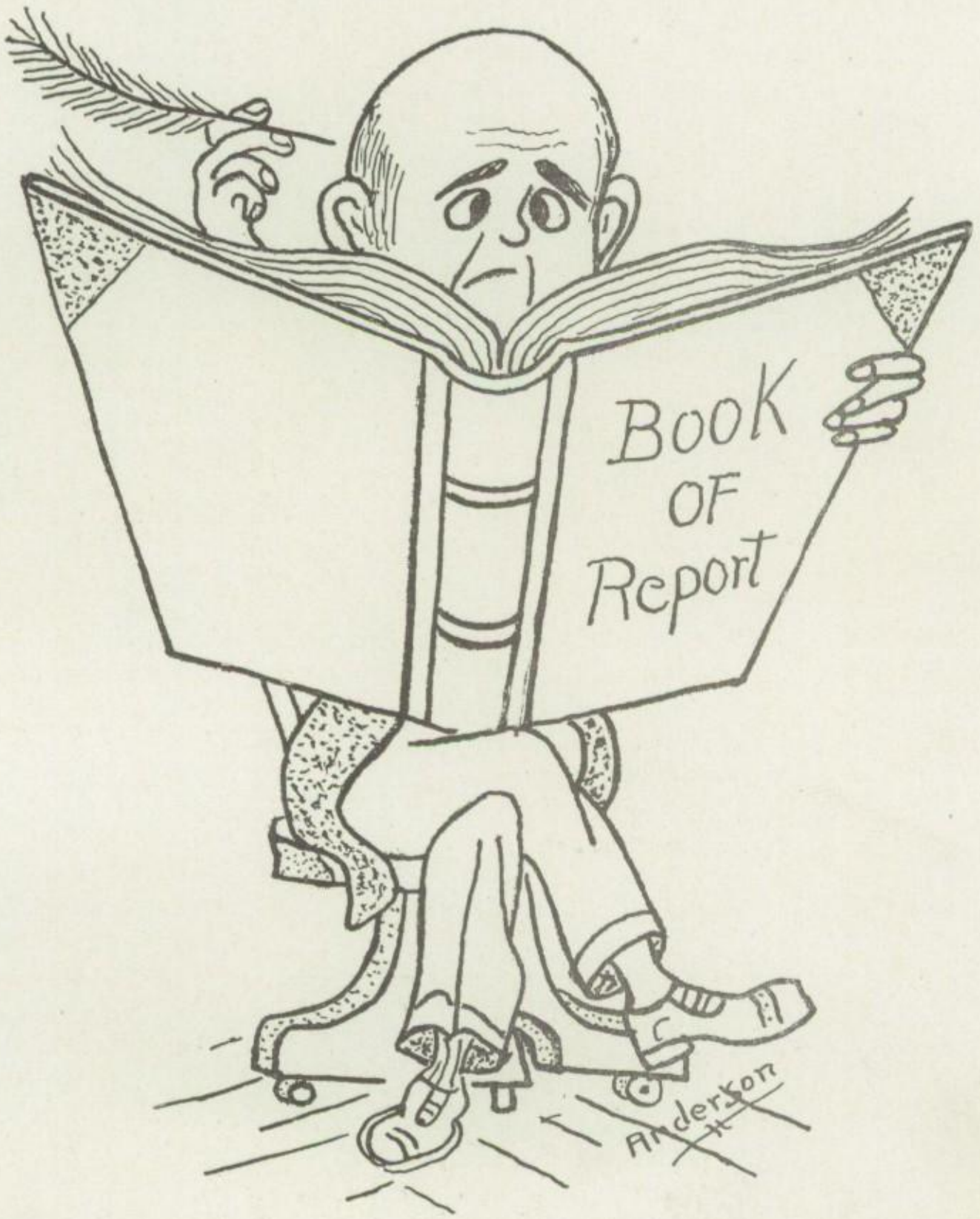
T. F. H. S.

If ever you want to join a school
That's jolly and full of fun
Just come to the school of Twin Falls High
Its by the students run.

We've got the step and we've got the pep
Our teachers are full of fun
We make worth while what ever we do
Its the best school under the sun.

Chorus:
Oh Twin Falls High School
We love you more each day
Dear Twin Falls High School
We hate to go away.
We've learned to love you and your ways,
We'll boost you all we can,
Where ever we go we'll let them know,
You're the best school in the land.

T—is for the truth
  In which we all abound
F—is for fidelity
  In every student found
H—is for the honor
  By every student shown
S—is for our service
  By these letters we are known.
(Tune—"Solomon Levi.")
Bertha Wells.



Faculty

MRS. FRANKIE BARNHART—Latin.
B. A., M. A., University of Colorado.

RUTH SYSTER—History.
A. B., University of Kansas.

PAULINE SCHWARTZ—English, Latin.
A. B., University of Kansas.

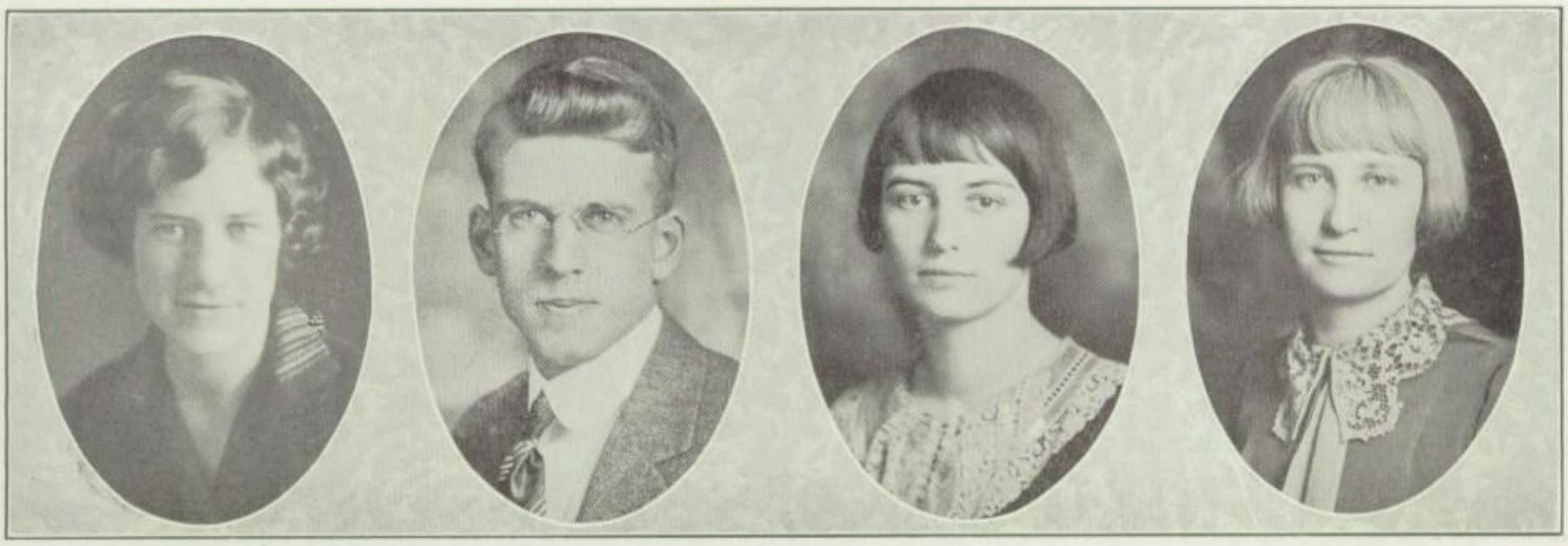
RUTH ARLANDER—Mathematics.
B. A., University of Omaha.

ESTHER LUSTED—Science.
B. A., Cornell College, Iowa.

HELEN COLEBAUGH—English.
A. B., Cornell College, Iowa.

ANIBAL VARGAS—Spanish.
B. A., University of Kentucky.

JUANITA SUTCLIFFE—Home Economics. B. S., Kansas State Agricultural College.



GLADYS JOHNSON—Geometry.
A. B., University of West Virginia.

EUNICE FIKE—French, English.
B. S., University of Nebraska.

THERON M. GOODRICH—Mathematics, Science.
B. A., College of Idaho.

HELEN MINIER—Science.
B. A., University of Nebraska.

HELEN HONNOLD—Latin.
B. A., University of Idaho.

CLIFFORD D. MERRILL—Chemistry.
B. A., University of Missouri.

JENNIE NEIL—History.
A. B., Colorado Teacher's College.

HARRIETT THROCKMORTON—English.
B. A., Gooding College .

ANITA BICE—Secretary to Principal.
Twin Falls High School.

EDWIN W. BURCH—History, Economics.
A. B., Harvard University.

ALICE GORTON—English.
B. L. I., Emerson College of Oratory.

GLADYS COINER—English.
A. B., University of Washington.

EVA M. DUNAGAN—Latin, Glee Club.
B. A., Morningside College.

LEONE GARDNER—Commercial.
B. A., Washington State College.

R. V. JONES—Mechanic Arts,
Assistant Athletic Coach.
University of California.

MAUDE PORTER—English.
M. A., University of Nebraska.

ETHEL WILD—Spanish, History.
B. S., University of Nebraska.

JOHN FELDHUSEN—Agriculture.
B. S., Oregon Agricultural College.

AVIS RUDOLPH—Secretary to Superintendent.
Gregg Business College, Chicago.

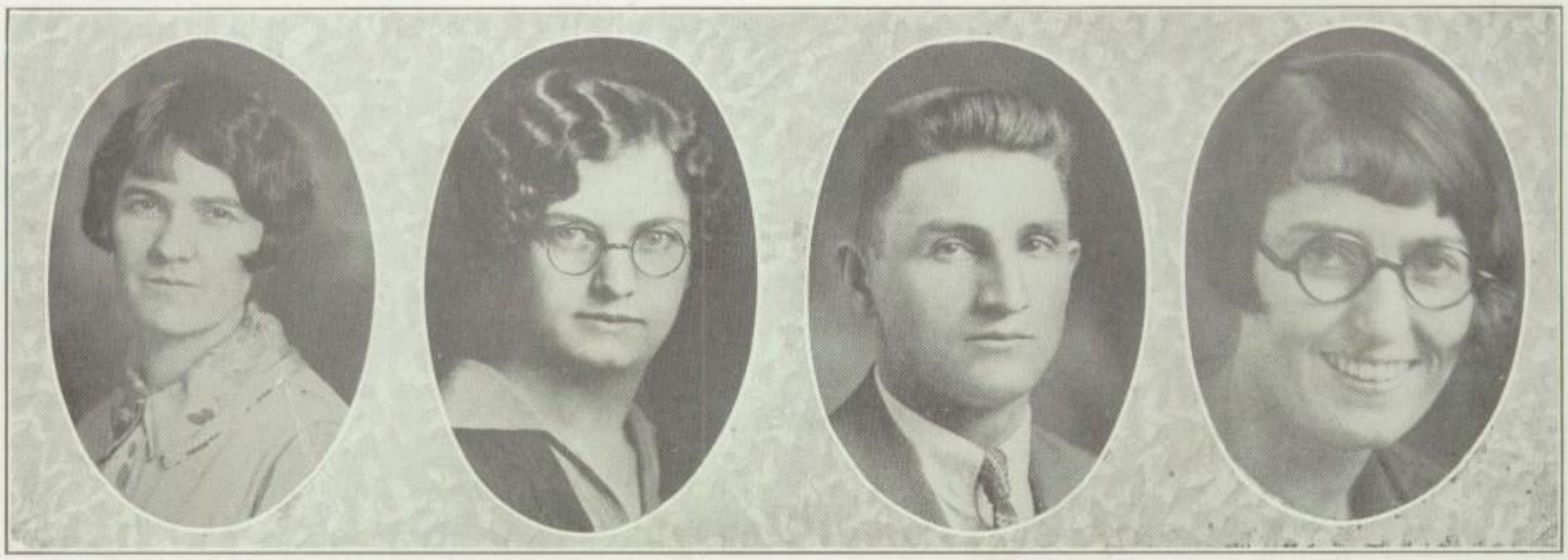
STELLA HIBBARD—Librarian.
B. S., Iowa State College, Riverside Library Schcol.

MAYME SWAN—English, History.
A. B., University of Nebraska.

ALICE GERDEMAN—Algebra, Geometry .
B. A., Central Wesleyan College.

J. T. BAINBRIDGE—Music.
Private Work in Music.

THELMA TOLLEFSON—Algebra
B. S., Iowa State College.



HELEN C. KNAPP—English, Public Speaking.
B. A., Iowa State Teacher's College.

FELIX PLASTINO—Athletic Coach.
B. S., M. S., University of Idaho.

PEARL LEASE—English.
B. A., Upper Iowa University.

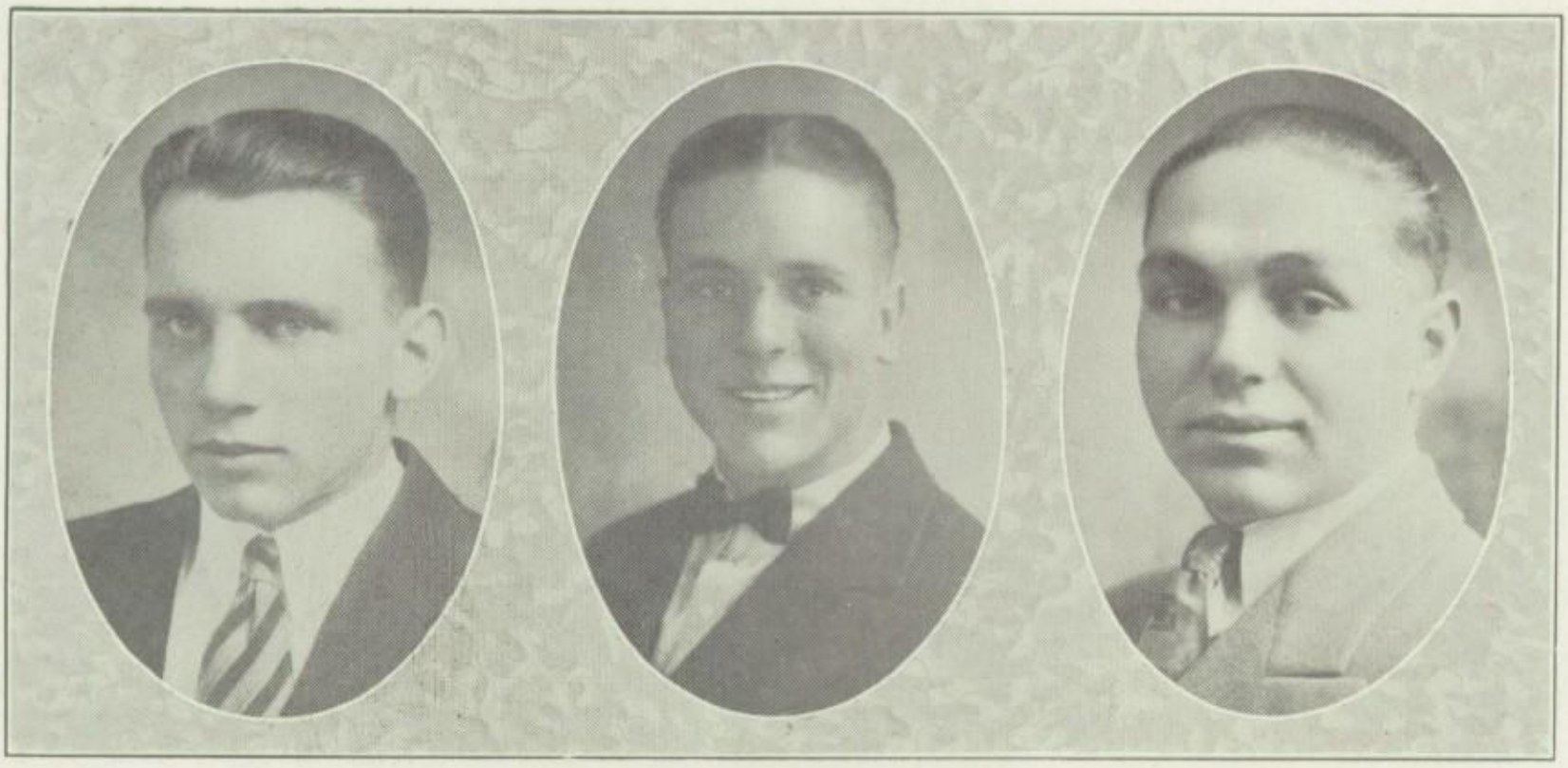
GRACE ARMSTRONG—Commercial.
B. A., University of Montana.

SENIORS

To Helen Honnold and Juanita Sutcliffe, our Senior Advisors, we sincerely dedicate this page of the annual.

President
Walker Bertsch

Secretary - Treasurer
Marcelle Wynn

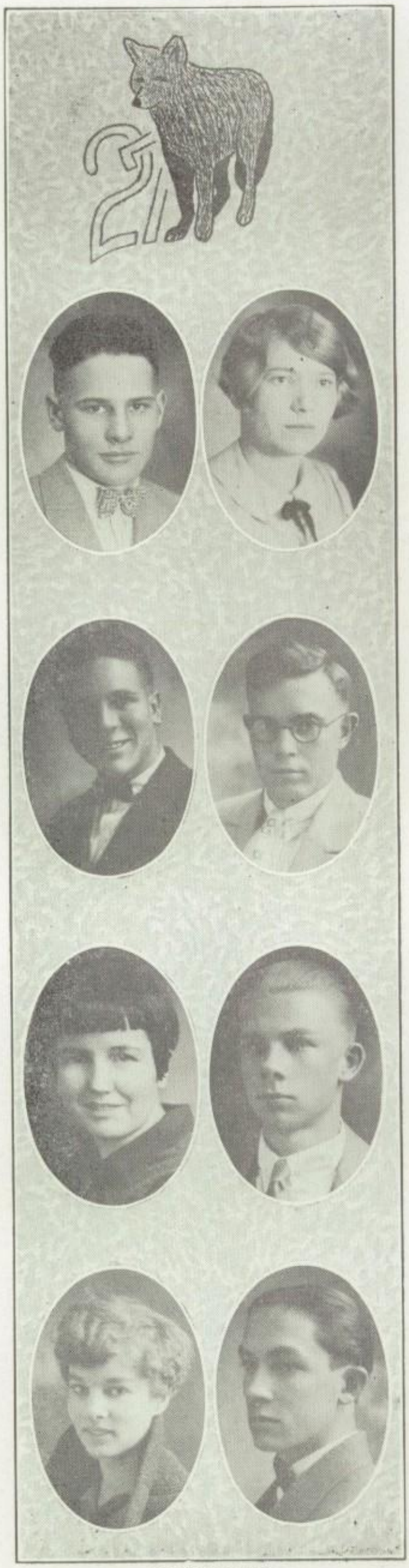


Councilmen

Edwin Leiser

Charles Anderson

Lewis Jones



MERLE ALEXANDER—
"Moses."
College Prep.
Athletic Manager '27; Hi Y; Baseball '26 ;Football '26;.
"I have often regretted my speech, never my silence."

CHARLES ANDERSON—
"Chuck."
College Prep.
Big T; Football '24, '25, '26, '27; Charm School: Brink of Silence; Once in a Blue Moon; Coyote Staff '27; Student Council.
"He gets what he goes after."

ELEANOR BABCOCK—
"Piffles."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Quiet is a virtue in itself."

MARIAN BAIRD—
"Bairdie."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Scholastic Award '25, '26.
"Be gone, dull care. Thou and I shall never agree."

HELEN BARNES—
"Skates"
General Course
Blue Triangle.
"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't."

CROMWELL BASYE—
"Krumm"
Commercial.
Neighbors.
"An upright, downright, honest man."

LOGAN BELLEVILLE—
"Monk."
Special Course.
"Resorts to his memory for his jokes, and to his imagination for his facts."

WALKER BERTSCH—
"Bertsch."
College Prep.
Pep Band; Big T; Basketball '24, '25, '26, '27; Student Council; Class President '26, '27; Hi Y; Coyote Staff '27; Baseball '26; Only 38; Brink of Silence; Junior Play Manager.
"California, Here I come."

WILMA BEVERCOMB—
"Billie"
Commercial.
Blue Triangle.
"A smile for all,
A welcome glad."

LUTHER BICE—
"Bice"
College Prep.
Charm School; Hi Y.
"A cheerful countenance betokens a good heart."

LA PREAL BLACKBURN—
"Preal"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Basketball '27.
"A girl is known by the dates she keeps."

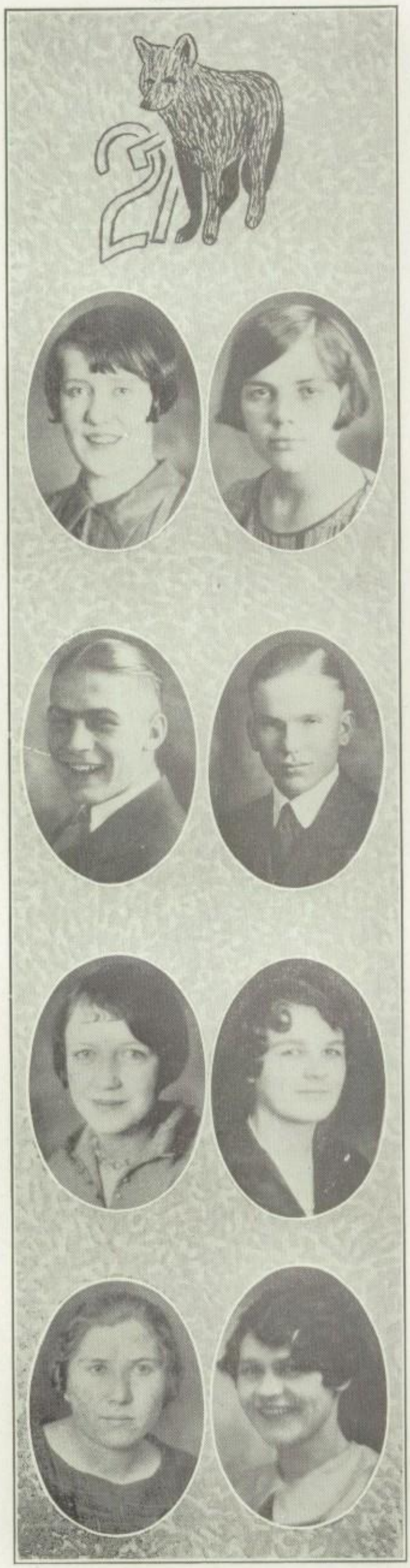
VIOLA BOTTCHER—
"Vi"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Modest?—Well, Maybe."

MARIAN BRAILSFORD—
"Tiny"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Charm School; Coyote Staff '27.
"Why men leave home."

MARGARET BURNS—
"Burns"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Basketball.
"A woman who deliberates is lost."

CLEONE COLEMAN—
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Charm School.
"Taken; ain't it a shame."

RUTH DARLING—
"Darling"
College Prep.
Charm School; Neighbors; Once in a Blue Moon; Blue Triangle; Philophilos; Declamatory, '27.
"Should e'er our class, forget a lass,
Believe us, it won't be you."



LEONE ANDRUS—
"Andy."
General Course.
Blue Triangle.
"Often seen but seldom heard."

HOWARD BERG—
"Berg."
College Prep.
Big T; Football '25, '26, '27; Basketball '25.
"Put me among the girls and I'm happy."

RUTH CALDWELL—
"Pete"
College Prep.
Basketball '25, '26, '27; Blue Triangle.
"Happy go lucky, fair and free—Nothing there is that worries me."

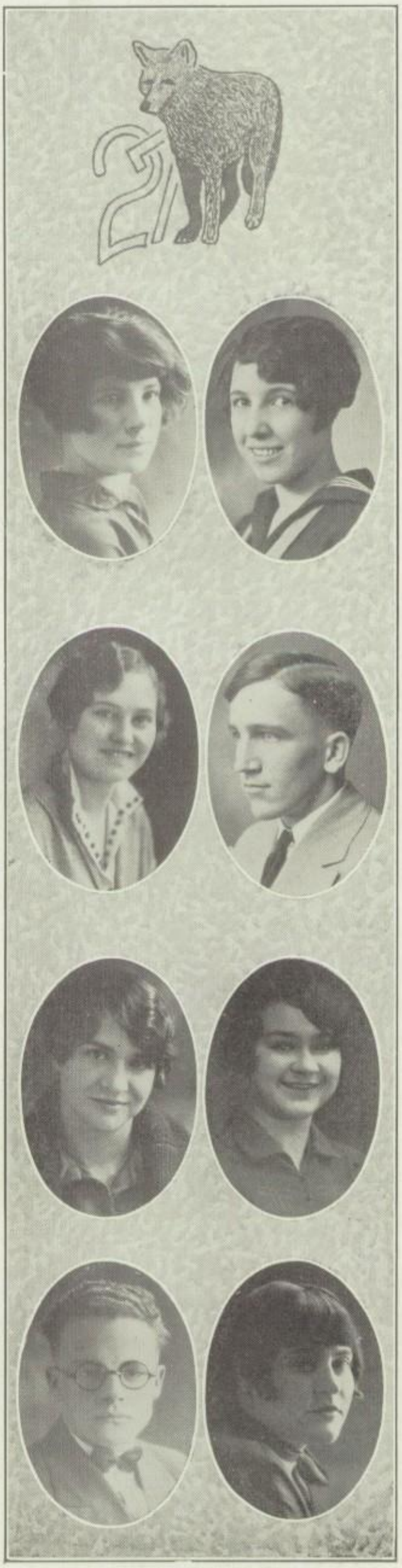
LOIS CARSON—
College Prep.
"Her ways are ways of quietness."

NORMA CRYDER—
General Course.
"One of the quiet type who thinks much and says little."

LYLE GISH—
"Gish"
General Course.
"God bless the man who invented sleep."

DOROTHY HEDSTROM—
"Dosh."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Charm School.
"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

WANDA HESTBECK—
"Rex"
General Course.
Philophilos.
"Always ready with a cheerful smile."



JULIA DAVIS—
"Judy"
College Prep.
"Quiet and thoughtful; but nevertheless a worker."

DOROTHY DINKELACKER—
"Dot"
College Prep.
Student Council; Blue Triangle; Once in a Blue Moon; Coyote Staff '27. Scholastic Award '25.
"An on her lover's arm she leaned."

ANNETTA DAUGHERTY—
"Babe"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"The inner side of every cloud is bright and shining, I therefore turn my clouds about and always wear them inside out, to show the lining."

KENNETH DOUGLASS—
"Kenny"
College Prep.
Polished Pebbles; Once in a Blue Moon; Big T; Debate '26, '27; Coyote Staff '27.
"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips let no dog bark."

DOROTHY ESTLING—
"Dot"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Basketball '26.
"A maiden sweet with charming ways."

GEORGE FISHER—
"Fisher"
General Course.
"When he has an opinion he stands by it."

SELECTA MARY GATES—
"Bitty"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle
"A pretty girl, a witty girl, a girl that loves to smile."

NOVA GISH—
"Neva Gash"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Jolly, good natured and full of pep."

RUBY HANSEN—
"Mike"
Commercial.
Blue Triangle.
"To know her is to like her."

RUTH HAWLEY—
"Rufie"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Philophilos; Windmills of Holland; Once in a Blue Moon.
"Winning in her way, Pleasing in her smile."

FRANK HAYNES—
"Haynes"
College Prep.
Big T; Baseball '26; Basketball '27; Band '26, '27.
"Wake me before you go."

ETHEL HEMPLEMAN—
"Hepsey"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Philophilos.
"Blessed are the silent for they are never quoted."

RUSSELL HERRON—
"Russ"
Ag. Course.
Hi Y; Once in a Blue Moon.
"Precious articles come in small packages."

HENRY HESTBECK—
"Tanlac"
Ag. Course.
"School—another one of those unnecessary evils."

HAZEL HINES—
"Peg"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"An amiable girl with a deep heart."

LLOYD HOLMQUIST—
"Holmquist"
General Course.
Scholastic Award '25.
"Good nature, muscle and grit all combined."

IRENE HURST—
"Reno"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Charm School; Basketball.
"It's nice to be natural if you're naturally nice."

HELEN JACKY—
"Jacky"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Philophilos; Polished Pebbles.
"With much to praise, little to be forgiven."

EDITH JOHNSON—
"Dutch"
Commercial.
"And those who paint her truest,
Praise her most."

LEWIS JONES—
"Louie"
College Prep.
Big T; Debate '25, '26, '27; Student Council; Coyote Staff '27; Class President '24, '25.
"Greater men may have lived, but I don't believe it"

ALBERT KEEFER—
"Keef"
College Prep.
"Tho she blushed and smiled, I was discarded."

ELVIN KELLY—
"Kelly"
College Prep.
Big T; Basketball '25, '26, '27; Football '26, '27; Track '25, '26, 27; Once in a Blue Moon; Polished Pebbles."
"Body in one place, Heart in another."

DOROTHY KESSLER—
"Dotty"
College Prep.
"We know little of thee—
And that little is good."

CLARICE KING—
"King"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"There's a naughty little twinkle in her eye."

BLANCHE KUYKENDALL—
"Kyke"
College Prep.
Philophilos.
"There is little of the melancholy in her."

ELLA KRUEGER—
"Fritz"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Charm School.
"A laugh is always on her lips,
A song within her heart."

CHARLES KRUMM—
"Chuck."
College Prep.
Hi Y.
"All that glitters is not gold—sometimes it's hair."

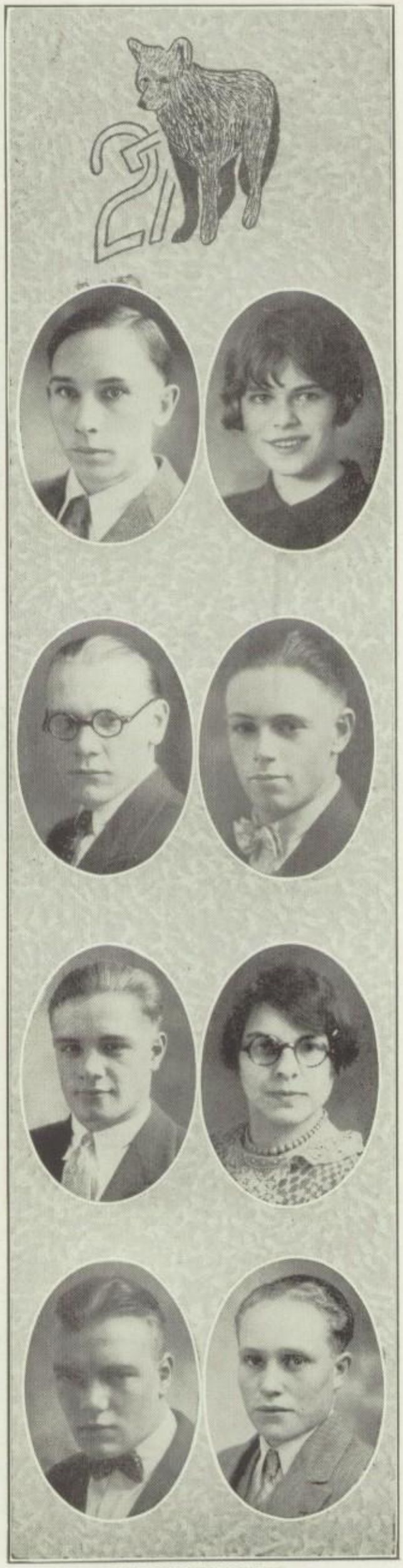
EDWIN LEISER—
"Ed."
College Prep.
Big T; Football '26, '27; Hi Y; Student Council '27.
"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

LAURA LINCOLN—
"Shorty"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Not only good, but good for something."

VERA LOWRY—
"Weary"
College Prep.
Philophilos; Scholastic Award '25.
" A sweet and noble girl is she, and knoweth what is dignity."

SARA MAHNKIN—
"Sam"
General Course.
Basketball; Once in a Blue Moon.
Quiet and retiring, but—Oh My!"

MILDRED MAHNKIN—
"Jack"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"I can work—when it's necessary."



WALTER SNOW—
"Walt"
College Prep.
"It is better to wear out than to rust out."

RUTH TAYLOR—
"Taylor"
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Strong for 'Herbs'."

RIALTO STEELE—
"Steele"
College Prep.
"Do I like to work?
What do you think I am?
Thinking is an idle waste of time."

EDWIN TRUE—
"Ed"
College Prep.
Declamatory; Once in a Blue Moon.
"It would be hard to find a more splendid fellow."

LEWIS STIMSON—
"Lewy"
College Prep.
Big T; Football '27.
"She is just a girl who lives on our street."

LOLA VANAUSDELN—
"Sis"
Commercial Course.
Blue Triangle; Philophilos.
"Rather quiet and unassuming."

LLOYD SULLIVAN—
"Tiny"
College Prep.
Big T; Football '25, '26, '27.
"My home is in heaven,
I'm just on a visit here."

MAX VANAUSDELN—
"Mutt"
General Course.
Hi Y
"He's a good fellow, and it will all be well."

GERALDINE RICHMOND—
"Gerry."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Basketball.
"All the world loves a fat man."

HORACE SHIPMAN—
"Jawn."
College Prep.
Hi Y; Band.
"Gentlemen, prefer blondes."

WILLIAM ROBERTS—
"Bill."
General Course.
Hi Y; Declamatory; Once in a Blue Moon; Polished Pebbles; Only 38; Neighbors; Charm School.
"Can one love twice."

CHARLOTTE LOUISE SIMPSON—
"Chickie."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Once in a Blue Moon.
"A mighty hunter—and her prey was man."

ANNA SAXON—
"Billie."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Fresh from Salt Lake."

DOROTHY SMITH —
"Dot."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Pink of perfection is generally—rouge."

STEWART SCOTT—
"Scotty."
General Course.
Hi Y.
"Sometimes these meek and docile people are just the kind to lead one a merry chase."

LYONS SMITH—
"Smitty."
General Course.
Hi Y; Band; Pep Band.
"Hammer—Hammer, all the time on his drums."

ELIZABETH McCLAIN—
"Libet."
College Prep.
Girl Reserve; Biue Triangle; Philophilos.
Scholastic Award '25, '26.
"She has a sunny disposition."

DUNCAN MUNN—
"Dunc."
Ag. Course.
Seed Judging '25; Stock Judging '26, '27; Coyote Staff '27.
"Ask the man who owns one."

CLAUDIUS McCOY—
"Caesar."
College Prep.
Hi Y; Las Cruzades.
Scholastic Award '25, '26.
"We gazed and gazed, and still our wonder grew, that one small head could hold all he knew."

NEOMA NAVIN—
"Pat."
College Prep.
Basketball; Blue Triangle.
"She fears not any man."

HERBIE MEUNIER—
"Sam."
College Prep.
"A careless boy he may have seemed."

HARRY NIESSEN—
"Red."
General Course.
Hi Y.
"Sunshine and good humor are his specialties."

MADGE MULLINS —
"Dutch."
General Course.
Blue Triangle.
"Quiet in appearance, with motives unknown."

BERTHA NEWMAN—
"Bert."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Still water runs deep."

coyote

-27-

CORETA NICHOLS—
"Polly."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Philophilos.
"Other things we might repeat,
But most of all they say she's sweet."

WALTER OSTERLOH—
"Walt."
General Course.
Band '25, '26,'27; Pep Band '27.
"My horn's off, not me."

HERBERT OWENS—
"Soddie."
General Course.
Big T; Football '25, '26, '27.
"His only books were women's looks."

LUCILE PARKER —
"Penelopy."
College Prep.
Charm School; Once in a Blue Moon.
"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in a woman."

LUTHER PIERCE—
"Pat."
General Course.
Once in a Blue Moon; Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27.
"And when a lady's in the case, you know all other things give place."

MABEL PORTERFIELD—
"Mabs."
College Prep.
Once in a Blue Moon; Blue Triangle; Coyote Staff '25, '27.
"I love its gentle warble,
I love its fluent flow,
I love to wind my tongue up.
And I love to hear it go."

BYRON RENDAHL—
"Gus."
College Prep.
Orchestra '25; Band '26, '27; Pep Band '26, '27; Big T; Debate; Hi Y; Declamatory.
"He is modest, but he is wise."

MARY REYNOLDS—
"Brownie."
General Course.
"Quiet is a virtue in itself."

RICHARD VICKERS—
"Vick."
Ag. Course.
Hi Y.
"A friend to all, an enemy to none."

BESSIE WEAVER —
"Bess."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Basketball.
"A sunny temperament gilds the edge of life's blackest cloud."

RODERICK WIGHT—
"Rod."
General Course.
Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27; Band '26, '27; Pep Band '27.
"His path is stony."

THELMA WILSON—
"Tee."
Commercial Course.
"A maiden never bold."

VIRGIL WILSON—
"Shorty."
College Prep.
Yell Leader '26, '27; Band '26, '27.
"Can't keep his sense and nonsense separated."

BEULAH WYLAND—
"Bill."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Windmills of Holland.
"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

MARCELLE WYNN—
College Prep.
Charm School; Once in a Blue Moon; Neighbors; Debate '26; Student Council '25, '26, '27; Coyote Staff '27; Declamatory '25.
"To see her is to love her, and love but her forever;
For nature made her what she is,
And never made another."

VERA WYNN—
"V."
General Course.
Basketball '25, '26; Blue Triangle.
"She's full of life, she's full of fun."

DORIS GRAVES—
General Course.
"We were sorry to lose Doris."

NANCY KELLY—
"Diz."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle; Philophilos.
"Always in haste, but never in a hurry."

ELVIN KRUMM—
"Krumm."
College Prep.
Hi Y; Once in a Blue Moon.
"And what he set his hand to do, was done without delay."

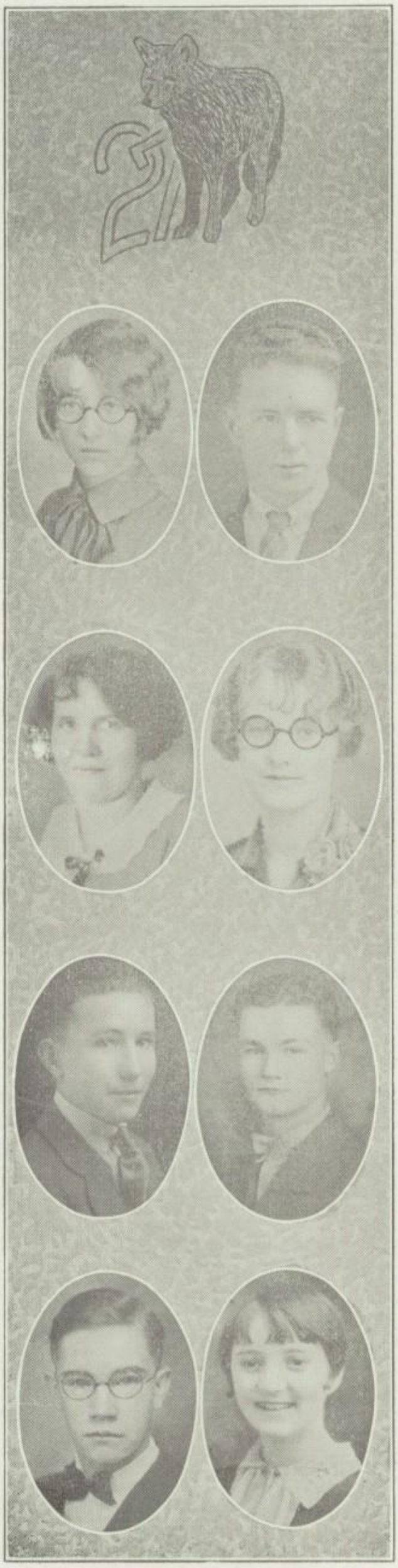
VIRGINIA KIRKMAN—
"Jinny."
General Course.
Blue Triangle; Once in a Blue Moon.
"Within her sparkling eyes, mystery and mischief dwell."

SYLVIA MORGAN—
"Silvers."
General Course.
Blue Triangle.
"Heaven give you many, merry days."

NORMA POTTER—
General Course.
Blue Triangle.
"Her heart is as true as the sea is blue."

MARY PROVOST—
"Molly."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle, Pres.; Once in a Blue Moon; Charm School; Polished Pebbles; Declamatory.
"Fair be all thy hopes, Prosperous be thy life."

RICHARD ROBERTSON—
"Rich."
College Prep.
Big T; Football '26, '27.
"If you expect to get up with the son, don't stay out late with the daughter."



MARGARET JOHNSON—
"Pete."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower."

MYRTLE MAE YOUNG—
"Myrt."
General Course
"With a southern drawl."

HENRY HIRSCH—
College Prep.
"A man not of words, but of actions."

GEORGE SPRAGUE —
College Prep.
Hi Y; Debate '27.
Student Athletic Manager.
"And if you would speak true, much to this man is due."

CLIFFORD BELL—
"Ding Dong."
Ag. Course.
Ag. Club '25.
"Every man is a volume if you know how to read him."

CHARLOTTE VOGEL—
College Prep.
Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27;
Blue Triangle.
"All her beaus were musicians."

FREDERICK BRAILSFORD—
"Judge."
College Prep.
"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing."

MAISIE RUSCOE—
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"Eureka. Eureka! I have found him."

NELLE MOORE —
General Course.
"A maiden modest yet self possessed."

ALPHIUS NYE—
"Al."
General Course.
Big T; Baseball '24; Track '24; Football '24, '25, '26.
"I will live and die a bachelor."

MARJORIE NEALE—
"Marj."
College Prep.
Blue Triangle.
"A dainty, charming maid and sweet withal."

TED WILLIAMS —
"Ted."
General Course.
Big T; Hi Y; Track '26; Football '25, '26; Basketball '25.
"Blushes may come and blushes may go, but freckles stay on forever."

Senior Class Play

The senior class play for 1927 is "Jeanne d'Ac" by Percy Makaye. "Jeanne d'Arc" is perhaps more typical of the real Joan and presents the characteristics of the age more realistically, yet more fantastically than any other story written about her.

The costuming in the play is all typical of the age and is most artistic. In the first act people in peasant costumes portray the lowly life of the French village. In the next act all the splendor of the Court is displayed, while later in the play the clashing of arms and men in full battle dress produce a most amazing effect.

Miss Helen C. Knapp, the very capable coach displays a great talent in play production.

Senior Class History

Early in September in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-three, great consternation reigned in the spacious halls of the Twin Falls High School for a brilliant green mass was seen approaching. After some time it was discovered to be a tribe of green complexioned people who called themselves the "class of '27."

One Lewis Jones, their chief, came forward and demanded entrance while De-Forrest Shurtleff who kept the records of the tribe and also their wealth gave proof of their worthiness. But great indignation was expressed in the high school and all declared against the green compexioned people, so the School Board, which presided over the affairs of the high school, gave verdict against them and they were forced to return to the land of junior high from whence they had come.

Certain of those from high school, called Juniors repented their harsh decision and as a recompense held a great reception for them in the realm of King Tutankhamen (our gym).

As time passed a great change came in the class of '27 for when they appeared the next year at the high school no trace of greenness was discernable and they were welcomed by those who had been so severe in their judgment before. A new chieftan was chosen, one Loyal Perry, and also a recorder, Dorothy Dinkelacker. These leaders labored greatly for the good of the class and were soon exhausted so Lewis Jones was again chosen as chief while one Marcelle Wynn was made recorder. The class had now become noted for its athletes and debators. A marathon was held at Artesian for the class of '25 which was preparing to leave the high school for wider fields.

The following year Walker Bertsch became chief while Marcelle Wynn remained recorder, and another, Cleone Coleman was made councilor. During the year a reception was held for the youngest tribe of the school and a promenade for the class of '26. A play, "The Charm School," was given for the enlightenment of the girls of the school.

At last the class of '27 came into its glory, for as they had remained longest in the high school they were given preeminence over all the remaining tribes. Walker Bertsch and Marcelle Wynn were again given the chief offices, while three councilors were elected: Lewis Jones, Charles Anderson, and Edwin Leiser. Miss Sutcliffe and Miss Honnold were made advisors for the class. The great prowess of the class was shown in the athletics while many members gained honor in debate, declamatory, and the other fields. The year was brought to a grand finale by commencement, and thus ends the history of the class of '27.

ELIZABETH McCLAIN.

Senior Class Prophecy

Dear Miss Fisher:

I take my pen in hand this date, May the twentieth, nineteen hundred and fifty-seven.

This morning while I was taking my usual stroll, the thought struck me that it was on this same day thirty years ago that I left Twin Falls High School.

These thirty long years have decided the destinies of most of the members of that good old class of '27, and I am writing this letter to you for the purpose of telling you what I know of these people. I believe that, as the Admiral of the Swiss Navy for eleven years and as the Traveling Ambassador of the United States Government for nineteen years, I can tell about as much as anybody.

coyote

For some, fate has been kind; to others it has not been so kind. Some are living the common life, with the breaks, both good and bad, practically equal. At any rate this is what I know of the class of '27.

I believe it would be most appropriate to start with the president of that class and if my memory has not failed me it was Walker Bertsch who held that honor. Of Walker I can say nothing positive, but I do know that once while I was traveling through northern California, I passed a sanitarium for the feeble minded that bore the name of Dr. F. W. Bertsch. Whether or not this was the man I could never find out.

I remember that on this same trip I was being shown, rather forcibly, the way out of a small town hotel, just because they objected to my voice; when all of a sudden the owner of the hotel showed up and who should it be but Frank Haynes He told me that Elvin Kelly and he had been making good at the hotel business. Also he told me, rather confidentially, that the company was figuring on buying a fleet of trucks, to haul a certain household commodity.

Frank told me that on the outskirts of the town was something that might interest me, and offered to take me out. What I saw was an absolute shock, for there was Lloyd Sullivan working a machine that was hand painting imported Chinaware. And out behind we found Herbert Owens mixing up clay. Herbert said that they had worked tirelessly in making the name of "Sullivan and Owens Imported, Handpainted Chinaware" famous. Alas, they were also saving money to send their dear friend Howard Berg to a sanitarium. They said that just after he left high school, he had gone wrong in trying to perfect a device to make an "Ingersoll" keep correct time. We noticed him as we went out, tossing birdseed to their pet mule.

On my way back to Washington I was traveling along peacefully in a train when suddenly the brakeman loomed up and demanded a ticket. This "brakie" was none other than Charles Anderson and I immediately expected leniency, but on my failure to present said article, he signalled to the engineer, who proved to be Luther Bice, who stopped the train and put me off. I said that I would see Mr. Ed. Leiser, the president of the railroad, but it didn't make any difference.

There are some that you have heard about yourself, Miss Fisher; for instance, Miss C. L. Simpson, the newly elected Governor of Texas. And you have surely heard of the so-called "Terrible Four," Misses Lucile Parker, Irene Hurst, Mabel Porterfield, and Dorothy Dinkelacker. They are the heads of the National W. C. T. U. and have recently become famous through their drive to prevent the drinking of alcholic mixtures in the halls and corridors of our schools They are receiving quite a fight from the students.

Some other famous women of today are Misses Cleone Coleman, Helen Jacky, Ella Krueger, and Marion Baird who made names for themselves in their campaign for the prevention of cruelty to animals in butcher shops.

I made quite a stopover in Chicago and one of the first persons I saw was Eddie True who is Captain of the East 47th Street White Dove Corps.

While walking down the street here, I saw a theatre that was showing Nova Gish's latest screen success, "Manhandled," starring Elvin Krumm and Nancy Kelly.

Through a slight argument with Bill Roberts, who happened to be a member of the police force, I was asked to visit Joliet Penitentiary for a time. Upon entering I was greeted with the strains of band music. I later found out that this band was under the direction of Roderick Wight and is said to be one of the best to be found in our penal institutions.

My cell mate was none other than Fred Brailsford who was there for embezzling funds from the Sprague and Alexander Athletic Supply Company. Among the other famous inmates here were L. P. Jones and J A. Keefer, world renowned

swindlers, who pleaded guilty to the charge of selling stock in the "De Rye Land Steamship Company," which is located in Curry

I was finally released from confinement and one day while "snipe hunting" on one of the main thoroughfares of the town, I wandered into a cabaret and saw Luther Pierce and his "Beer Bottle Revelers." Lyons Smith still played drum solos in it, although most people say that they would rather listen to a Ford climbing a hill.

In a nearby picture show they were showing pictures of Herbie Meunier's African Game Hunt. It is said that he secured several valuable specimens for the "Spizonian Institute." In fact Mr. R. M. Vickers, President of Harvard has voted to present Mr. Meunier with a medal for doing more good for humanity than any other man of this generation. The medal is for pictures that he took of "Dodging the African Elephant." It is believed that this picture will revolutionize the technique of the American pedestrian.

While I was here they celebrated the birthday of the world's foremost inventor, Mr. Logan Bellville. It is to his fertile mind that the world gives credit for the invisible light, the heatless stove, and many other things. Mr. Bellville just celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday and said that if he lived to be eighty-five he would owe his long life to the fact that he had chewed "Climax" since he was a youth.

Mr. Kenneth V. Douglass and Mr. O. B. Rendahl are conducting a correspondence school. They guarantee to teach you how to "Commit Suicide Safely and Effectively" in three lessons. They say that their business has been increasing rapidly in the college towns.

Mr. V. L. Wilson is making good as the president of an Eastern School of Dancing. He employs Mr. H. Neissen as a special teacher.

As I proceeded eastward across the continent I came in contact with or saw several others that you might be interested in.

I heard that Marcelle Wynn was the newly elected president of Weslyan College for girls and although she was considered a bit "hard boiled" was very good in that capacity. Miss Provost who has been a dean there for a good many years predicts a long dry spell in the University.

Miss Helen Barnes the famous author who has been called the "Elinor Glynn" of today, has just scored another hit with her book, "Three Weaks." This book was translated to screen purposes very successfully by Ruth Darling, the scenario writer.

I was also told that Richard S. Robertson settled down in an Eastern town and was devoted to his family and business.

This is all of the class that I came in contact with or heard about. Although the others may have achieved more in their lines either here or abroad, I have heard nothing of them.

I will bring this missive to a close as I have told you all that I know of the class of '27. I remain,

Yours sincerely,
HORACE SHIPMAN.

Senior Class Will

Scene: Pawn Shop.

Little Ikie is seen removing the tickets from innumerable objects, dusting the articles and replacing the tickets indiscriminately.

Enter the elder Ikie.

E. I. Vat! You, you swine. Vat is you are doing? Oooh! Vat ignoble thing haf I done to be so cursed? To Jehovah I haf prayed for a son and behold! I haf thrust upon me a donkey. Efery day you get more like the teachers down by the high school. Begone! Out of mine sight. And soon the high school hoodlums come for their treasures. Vat a hash—mitt you haf made of things. Out of my sight, out of my life. Here comes—someting which looks like nudding I haf never seen already. Good morning. Ticket pleezes. Yah, see what nize presents I gif to you Fred Varney, thoze p'aythings of Walker Bertsch's, the crown and scepter of the Senior Class bresidency. May it fit you as well. If it isn't right, don't bring it back, we aint got no more crowns today.

Oi, and liddle Selecta Mary Gates wants her Herby Boy. Now ain't dot a shame? He iss not among de ruins. Ruthie Taylor runned off with him. Maybe Herby left you something anyhows. Sure. Duncan Munn's mustache to wear right on your lips.

Kenneth Douglass, greetings. Driver of Marmon cars, wearer of Hart-Schaffner Suits, buyer of Tiffany joolery, vat vill you haf? Oi, be reasonable. You forget. Your gift of gab you exchanged for an engagement rings. Und I haf give your gift of gab to Jamie Bothwell. But I can gif you back a string of broken hearts, no more broke than the day you left them. Sure, Nize ain't it?

Such a crowd. Who says its bargain day? Oi, what half I, Chuck Anderson's histironic ability going to John Barrymore. Iss the gentleman without? Within? Oh, Such a shame. What Mr. Barrymore iss missing?

There, Liddle Logan, don't gry. Ve'll get your tinker toys away from Eugene Perrine. The playful liddle thing.

Lenore Ostrander—To you go Shorty's stilts he was too ignorant to know how to use. As your teacher tells you, "Grow, grow, efer be up and growing."

Morning Barbara Provost. See what sister Mary left for you. Some nize bright brains to match your nize bright hair. Now ain't dot nize!

Your name iss! Vivian Wilson? Oi, yah, now I remember. I haf for you dot date Willy Roberts promised you and vas too bashful to keep.

Blanche Detweiler, come hither. You haf got the prize, a radio station from the class of '27 so you can put your broadcasting on a paying business.

Yah, Ruby Clay, you get Frederick Brailsford's name plate. First dumb-bell, one street to the right and on to the gym.

Now vat has Marian Brailsford? Ah, vait, until I show you what this ticket lets you in on? Behold, Norman Alvord. Vat, you don't vant him? Oi, so you leave the handsomest man in the Junior class to the prettiest girl in the Junior class? Children, children. Liddle girls! Don't crowd! Vare's your modesty?

Paris Kail, befitting the solemnity of the occasion I gif you Roderick Wight's baton to beat on the drum with. Let discord reign.

Helen White you get Charlotte Simpson's newest tricks on vamping, and complete directions for wearing dose hose just below dose k-k-k-knees.

Dena Saxon gets dot knot that neer was tied in Nova Gish's tongue.

Vot! Miss Dinkelacker! Oooh! You gif to all the Romans und Romeos of the Junior Class the Whoopie doe Rich Robertson has, und you gif it with regards for pleasant joy rides. Guaranteed for ten years. Hey vat is guaranteed? Der rides or der car?

Pleeze Mr. Kelly, ain't you going to leafe us nottings? Oh you say you

leafe Elma Rowberry? Ah, ain't dot sweet?

Vat you got Edwin Porter? Oooooi, directions. Und it says to take twice daily. Oh I see. It iss from Frank Haynez und he tells you how to be popular mit der ladies. (Quit der blushing! Maybe you learn something yet—maybe.)

There Bobby Nixon—isn't dot svell? Ed Leiser leafs, his cute liddle bug dot don't run. But den my man do vat they all did—Put your shoulder to der wheel und push.

Vat is dot Luther Pierce iss throwing at der poor Junior girls? Ah, don't hurt 'em, Oi chust a few kisses. Come on back girlies he von't hurt you.

Hey Lloyd Sullivan vake up and see vat Gish done got mit his ticket? Dot's so nize of you. You gi him all them hours dot you done whistled to der sand man und you say he can catch up in his sleep too? Oh I gottcha! In all der classes but Study Hall und dot is der fault of der teacher.

Vat's all der clinking of glass? Charles Dietrich did you get dot on your ticket? Vell, vell, a whole box of milk bottles from Herbie Munier. Goodness Charles ain't you efer going to grow up?

Und if it issn't Julian Newman und vat did my liddle frendt get? He done gif you smelling salts 'cause you stick your nose into efery ting. Uhun! I tank dot iss enugh out of you Mr. Lyons Smith.

Aha! iss this Chuck Ratcliffe, vell, vell, und my such a melodious ticket you done got. It is der abiliy to sing. Oi und Ed True gafe it to you? Huh, you say dot he said Caruso gafe it to him? Bah! maybe he did. Vell don't forget to sing her to sleep.

Vell Miss Vogel vot you say dot you left und nobody got it? Vell, vell ve vill haf to chase down der ticket. Vot's diss? Der liddle girl don't cry, you say you lost your icket ven der big bad boys pushed you back. Vot is your name? Dorothy Parks—Oh chas I remember—you ver in dot liddle ting called "Keep out of Der Pantry." Vell look here's der ticket. Dot is vot Miss Vogel gifs und look vot it iss, der power to handle two fellers at vunce. Nize ain't it? Oooh! Look vot all der seniors left, oi, oi, to Miss Fisher and to Mr. Bloom they done leafe der undying gratititude as der guides und companions. Und look, to Miss Sutcliffe and Miss Honnold they leaf der heartiest good vishes und sincere affection. Ain't dot sweet?

Ver iss all them teacher, der Principal und der Superintendent? Vell they can't have vot they got unless they come after it. Vot you say to dot? Amen.

Oh! here they come! Hurry, look at all them big words they used to tell you vot they thought of you. Vell, out mit all of you. I got to svepe und if you hang around dis choint I blow dust in der faces.

Oi, Oi! Seniors—Goodbye und Good Luck.

Mabel Porterfield.

Green and White

Green and White, representing the colors of the Senior Class, is a club composed of all the senior girls. The purpose of the club is to plan the attire of the girls for graduation festivities. Regular meetings were held on the second Wednesday of each month at various homes.

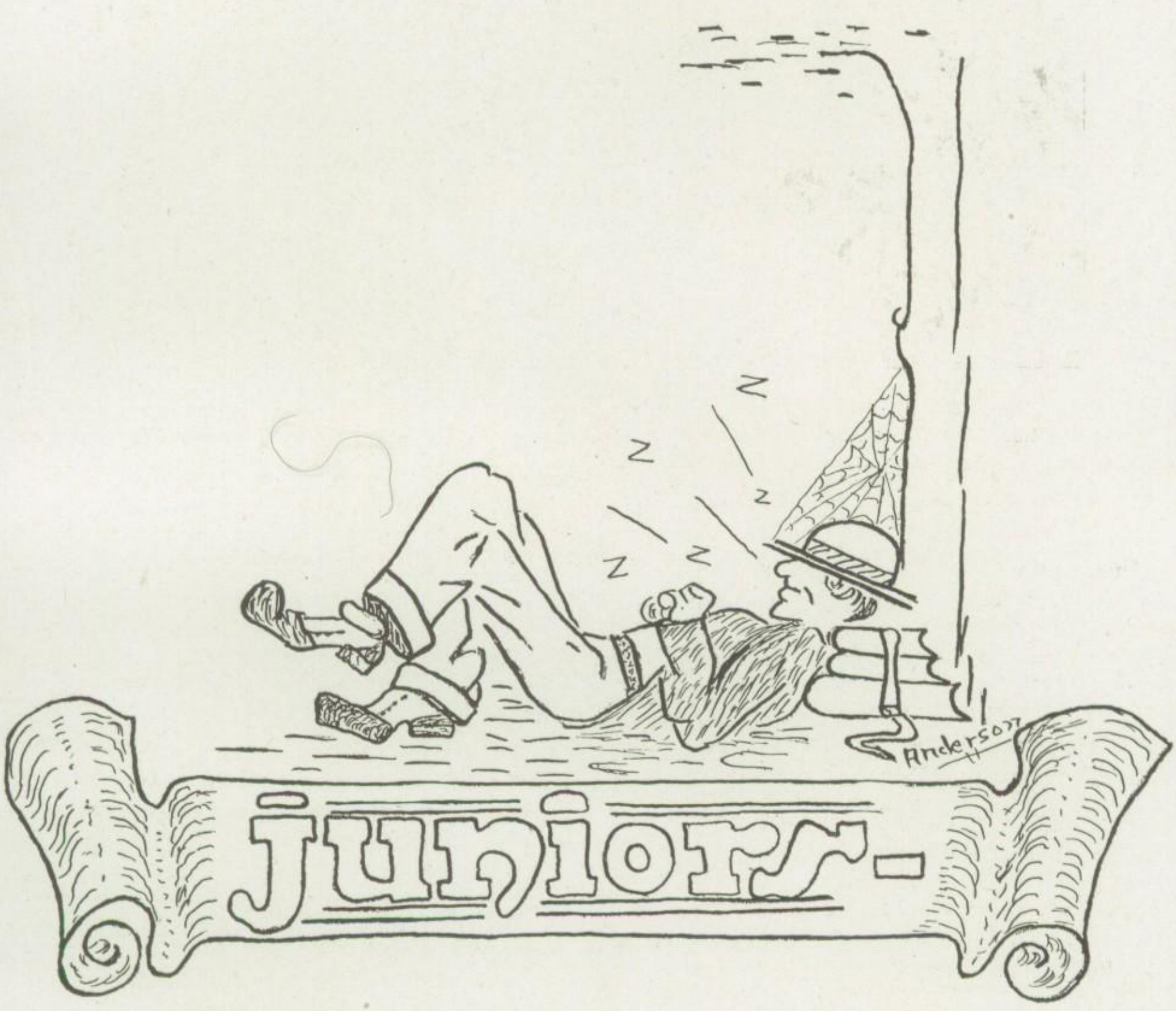
Rather warm discussions made some of the meetings particularly interesting. Some of the girls were quite unable to understand why others lacked the ability to realize how beautiful silks would be for graduation dresses and vice versa. Talented members of the senior girls furnished enjoyable programs and appointed committees provided refreshments.

Perhaps one of the most interesting evenings experienced by the Senior girls was the night of initiation, at which time the girls who had entered the Senior class in January were welcomed into the club. Undoubtedly they considered this a poor example of welcoming, but the older members at least enjoyed the proceedings.

The officers of the club are: president, Charlotte Louise Simpson; vice president, Ruth Darling; secretary, Dorothy Hedstrom.

Miss Sutcliffe and Miss Honnold, senior advisors have always been present at the meetings and it is, to a large degree, due to their efforts that many of us will always have pleasant recollections of our Senior meetings.

Charlotte Louise Simpson,
President.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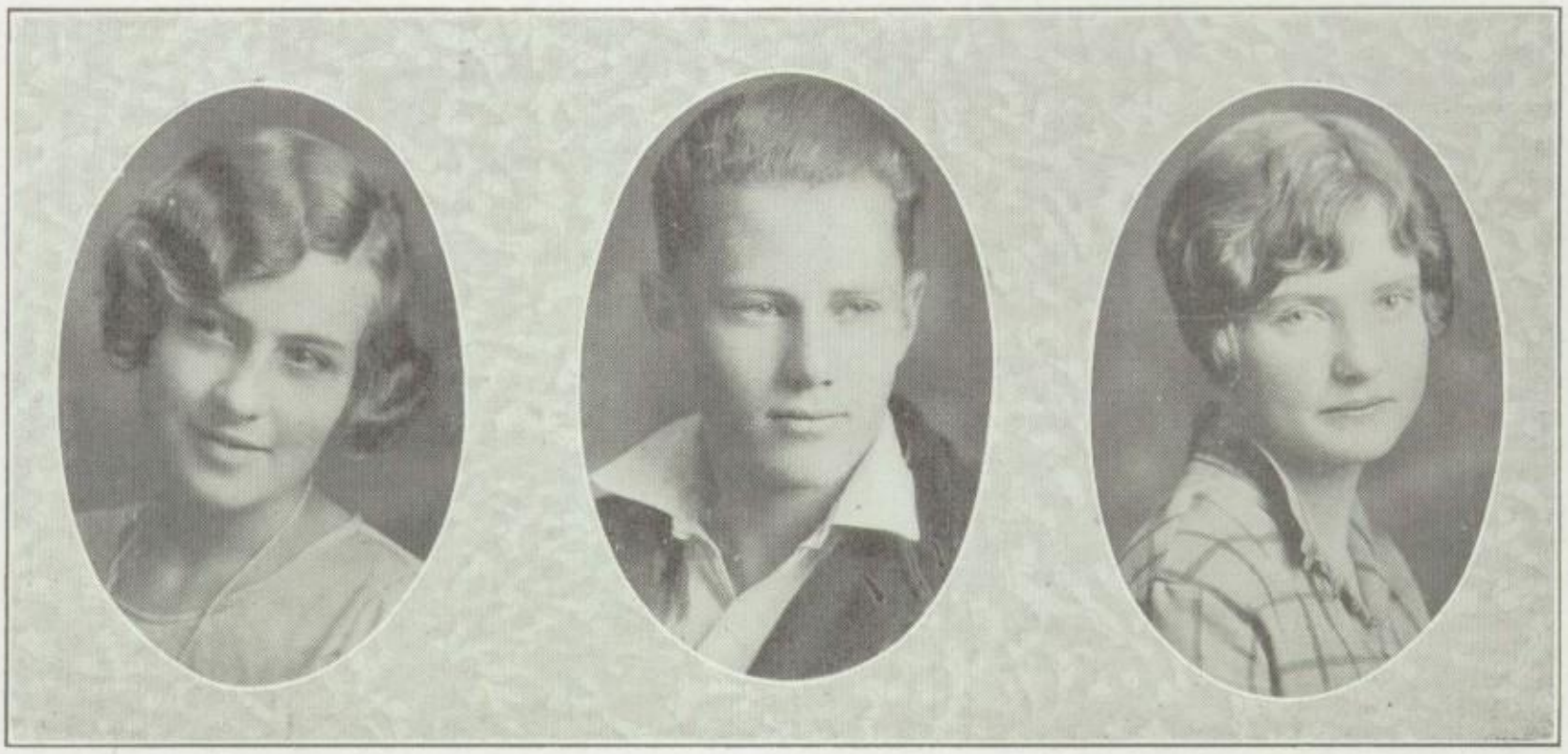
Anderson
Juniors-



Secretary-Treasurer
ALPHA SMITH

President
FRED VARNEY

Councilor
PEARL WALTERS

Once upon a midnight dreary, while we pondered weak and weary
O'er many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore—
While we nodded nearly napping, suddenly there came a rapping
As of someone gently tapping, tapping at our mental door.
" 'Tis some imagery," we muttered, "tapping at our mental door,"
Only this—and nothing more.

Ah, distinctly we remember, it was in the sere September;
When each fearful, trembling freshman wrought his ghost upon the door,
Eagerly they wished the morrow;—vainly they had sought to borrow
From the Upper Classmen's sorrows—Knowledge of their future fun
For the rare and distant privilege of Study Hall 2-0-1.
Nameless now;—but Nevermore.

And the rustling, stirring noises of each corridor and hall,
Filled them with fantastic terrors never felt before;
So that now to still the beating of their hearts they stood repeating
"Shall we enter? Shall we knock? or—only enter at this gaping door."
Then the Seniors said disgustedly
"Freshmen 'tis—and nothing more."

"Sir," said they, "er—Madam, truly your forgiveness we implore,
But the fact is—Were you napping or too gently we came tapping
So timidly came tapping, tapping at your office door.
That we scarce were sure you heard us—here they opened wide the door.
Coldness there—and nothing more."

Back into J. High then turning, all their souls within them burning
Soon again was heard a clapping, somewhat louder than before.
Surely said officers James and Dorothy
" 'Tis a missive from the Juniors.
Let us see then what there is and this mystery we explore."
'Twas the Junior-Freshman Reception—nothing more.

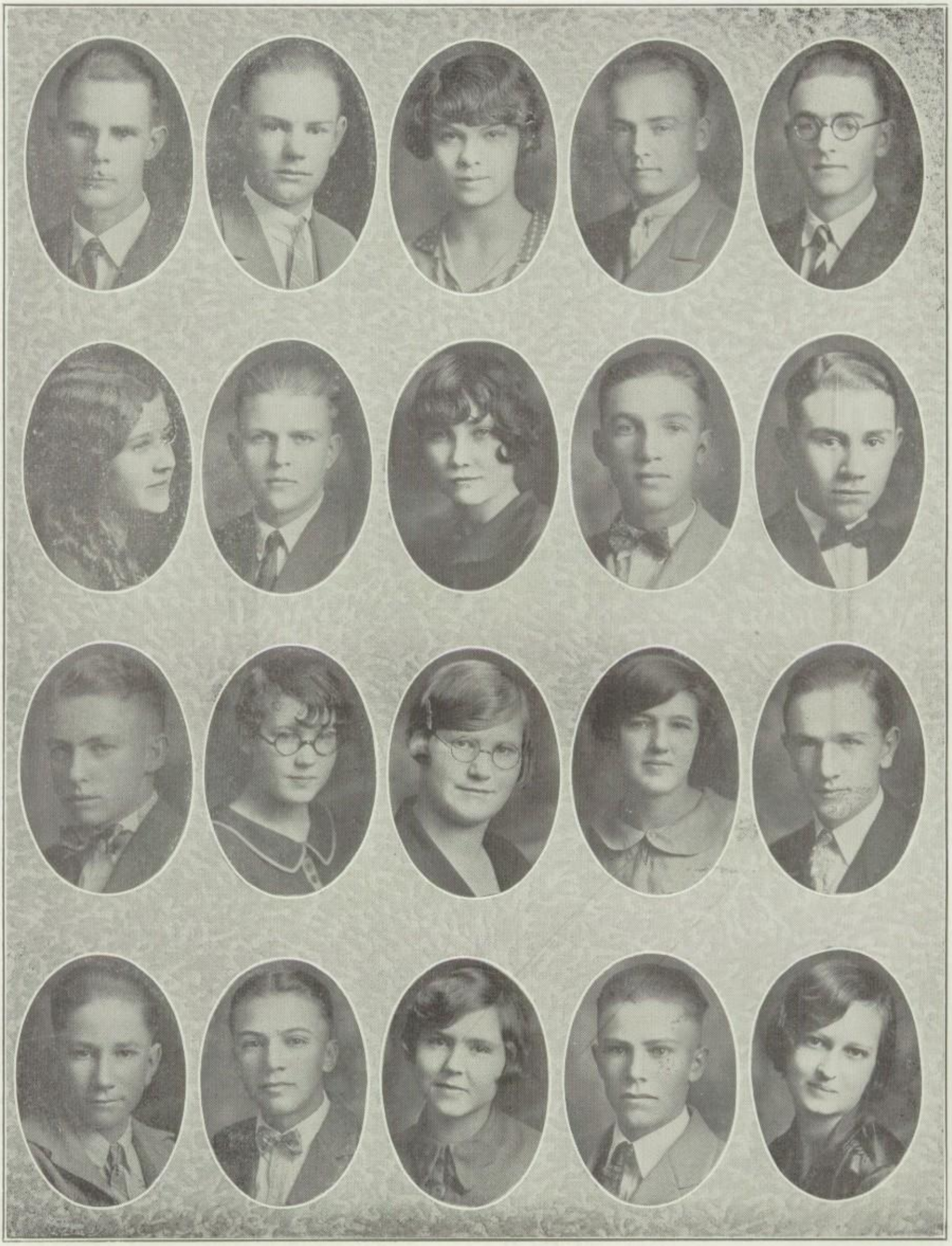
Back into their books then peering, long they studied wondering, fearing,
Hoping, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream concerning plans
Then the routine was soon broken and the studiousness gave token
That the only word there spoken was the whispered word "Exams."
Thus they whispered and an echo murmured back the word "Exams."

A class party then beguiling, their sad fancy into smiling
By their antics and the kiddish clothes they wore,
Though their number slightly shaken—by Timm and Alpha not forsaken,
Forth into the tournament advancing, with the girls victors on the floor,
They heard the crowds then calling from the floor
"Victors! Sophomores! Evermore!"
Many marvelled to hear this young class discourse so plainly
In class debates successfully striving, then in giving Senior Breakfast at the Inn.
And no one could help saying 'twas the greatest event of the Maying.
And then, but for few points in the stacking, the citizenship cup would not be lacking.
For the class of Sophomore.
Now as Juniors still beguiling, all the Freshmen into smiling
By a reception, which followed the election of officers, Fred. Alpha, Pearl
Then in stock judging and in seed judging
The Juniors above the others triumphing
With a magnificent high score,
Now in tournament, not faking—the same victors as before.
Juniors—victorious once more.

On they worked, ever rating first in honor roll so sating,
Operetta next, they pushed ahead, as their young souls they did out-pour.
The Junior Play with success abounding
And Junior Prom with praise resounding the whole school o'er.
But the Citizenship Cup, won by them, was grief to the whole school o'er.
To be kept by this class—evermore.

Now this cup was a sign of parting, no more as Juniors would they be starting,
But as Seniors next year would enter the front door,
And their eyes would have the gleaming of a genius that is dreaming
And the future o'er them streaming will throw the glory as of yore
On the deeds and contributions to be found upon this shore,
Successful now—and evermore.

Phillis Evans
Pearl Walters



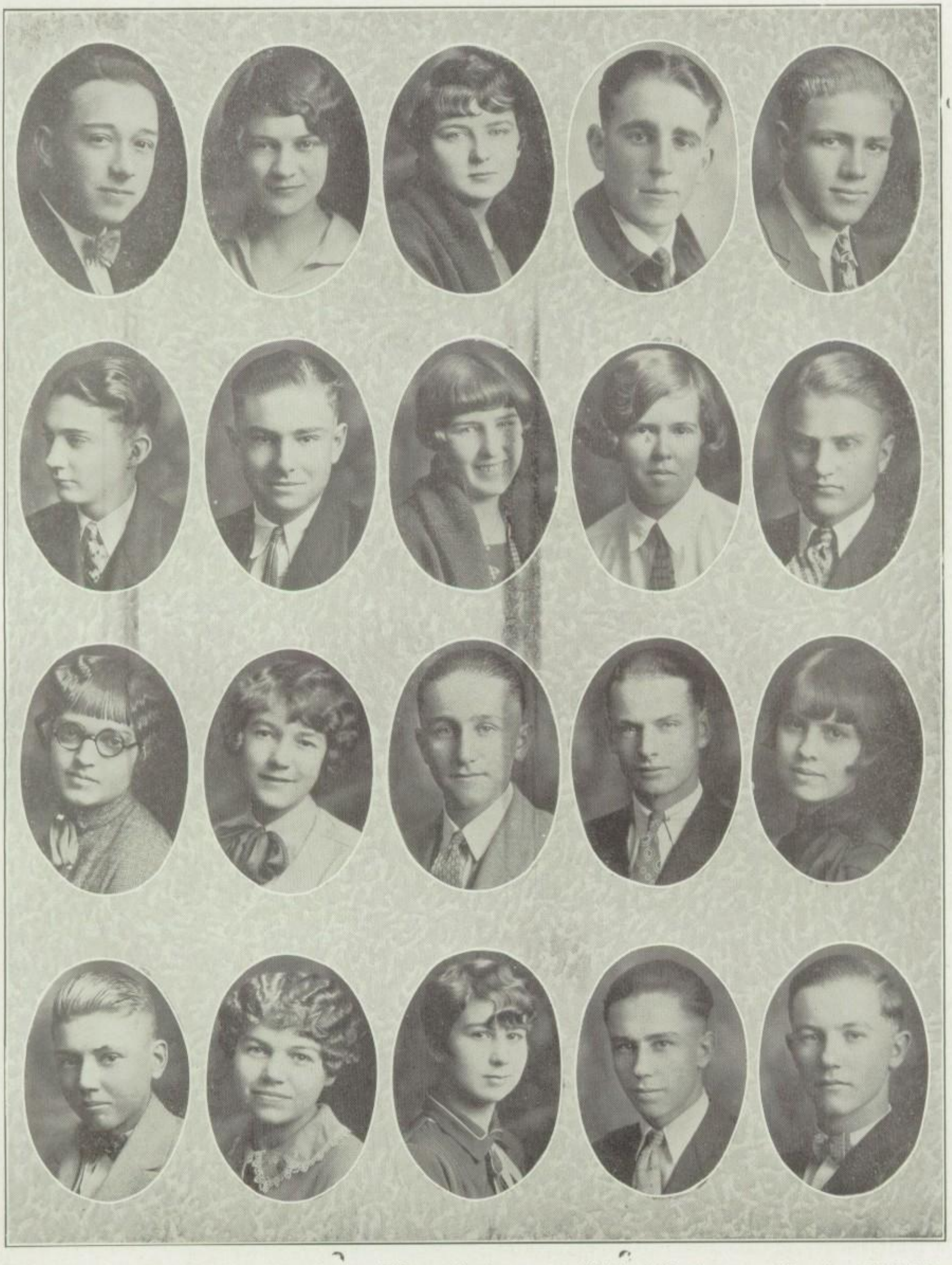
Tom Adams
Violet Adams
Norman Alvord
Bob Alworth

Charles Anderson
Delno Anderson
Marie Anderson
Don Andrews

Almeda Avant
Wilma Banks
Vera Barnes
Elizabeth Beal

Lawrence Bell
Carl Black
Lena Bohrn
Oren Boone

James Bothwell
Alfred Bottcher
Van Bowser
Gwendolyn Bradley



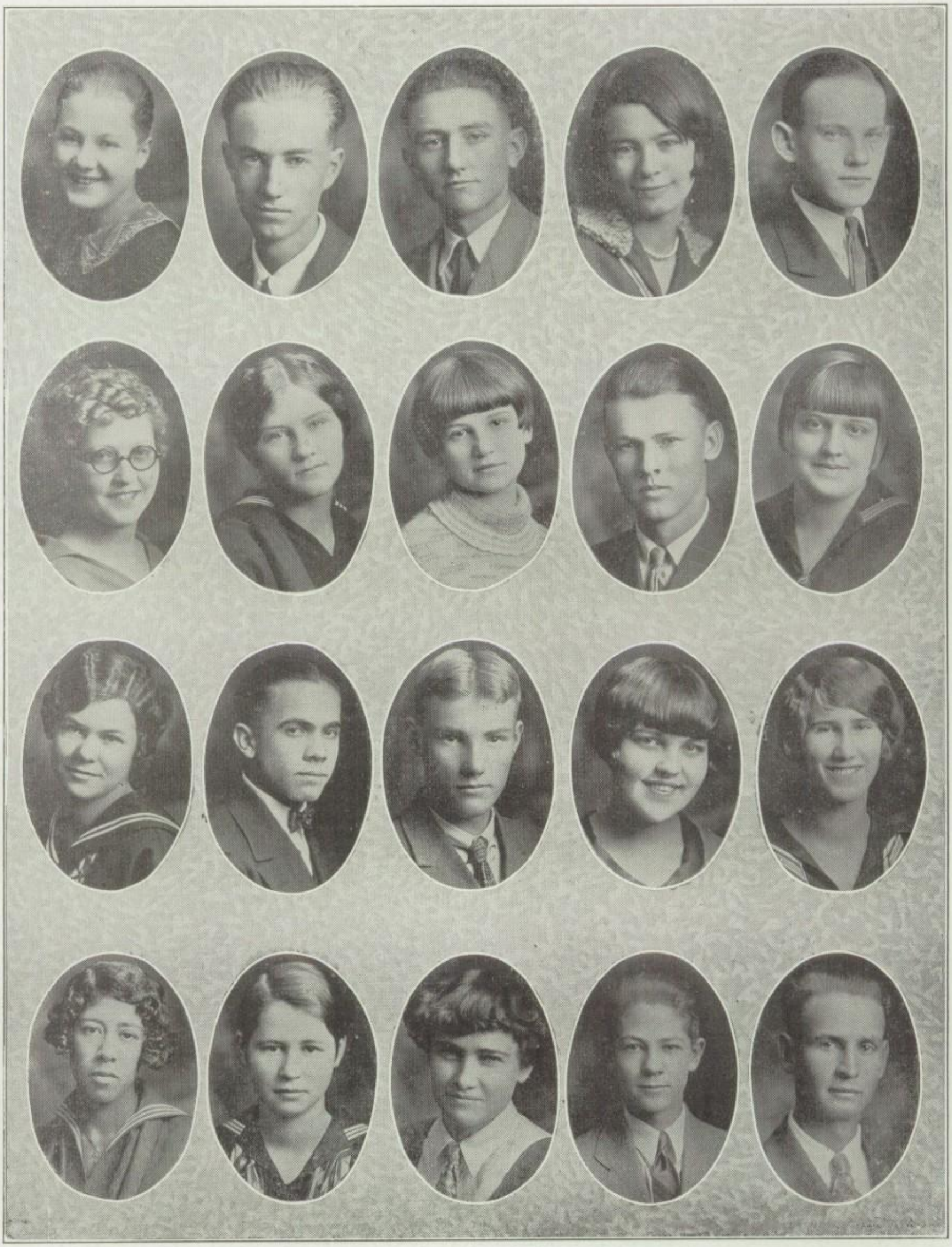
Kenneth Brown
William Brown
Esta Mae Bessire
William Carey

Orzelia Church
Chester Clark
Ruby Clay
Eunice Cleveland

Eileen Clyde
Irene Clyde
Edwin Colbert
Virginia Crabtree

Clifford Davis
Edith Davis
Lyle Davis
Bob Deiss

Charles Dietrich
Gerald Denny
Blanche Detweiler
Rex Dibble



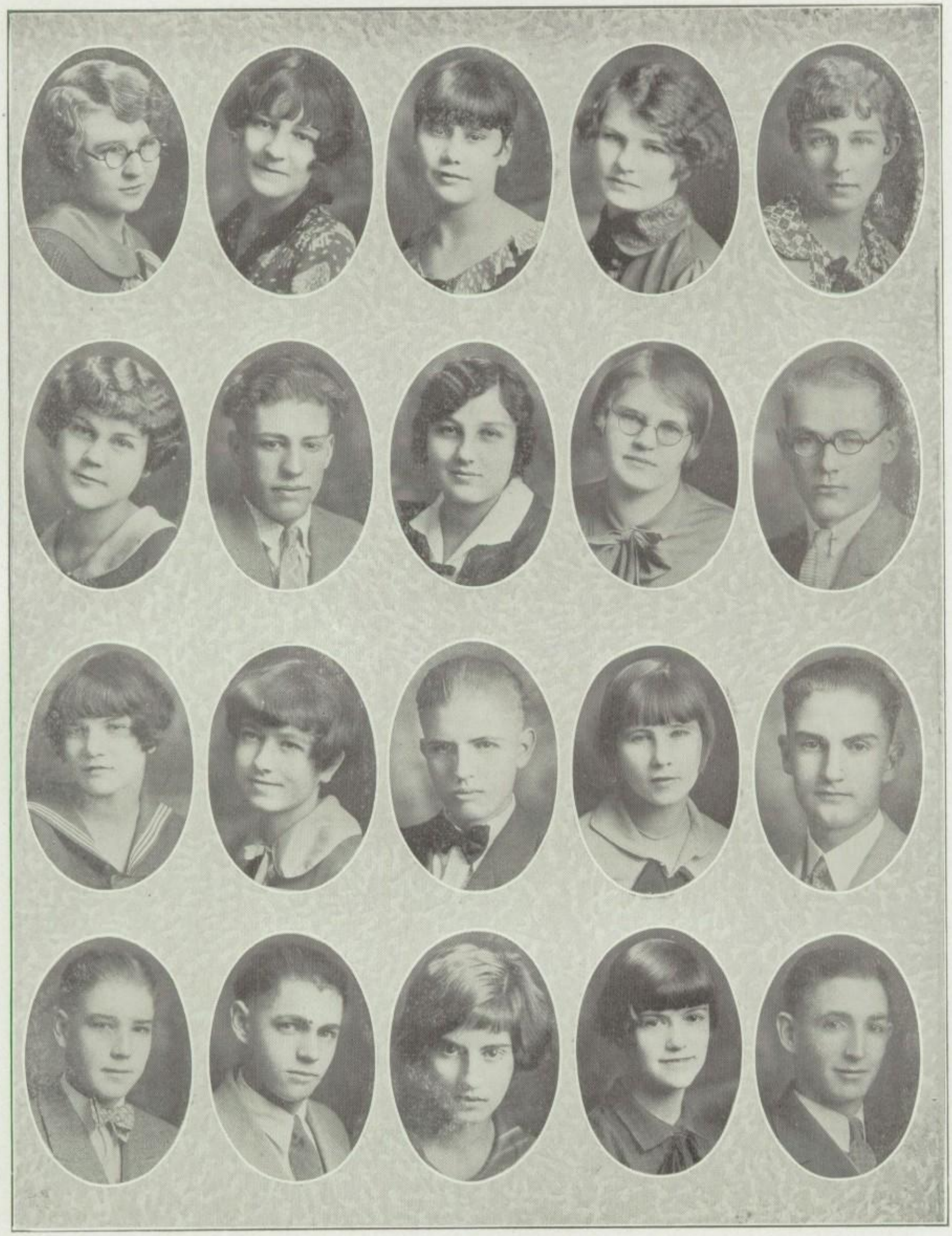
Mary Alice Ditter
Fannie Dobbs
Grace Domrose
Madelyn Duncan

Alfred Dunn
Paula Eckrem
Dick Evans
Phyllis Evans

Elmo Farrar
Beth Filer
Mallory Fisher
Theresa Ford

Aileen Gabhart
Kenneth Given
Hazel Grimes
Mailon Guest

Emory Hackman
Maurine Ballard
Alzina Hale
Arnold Hill



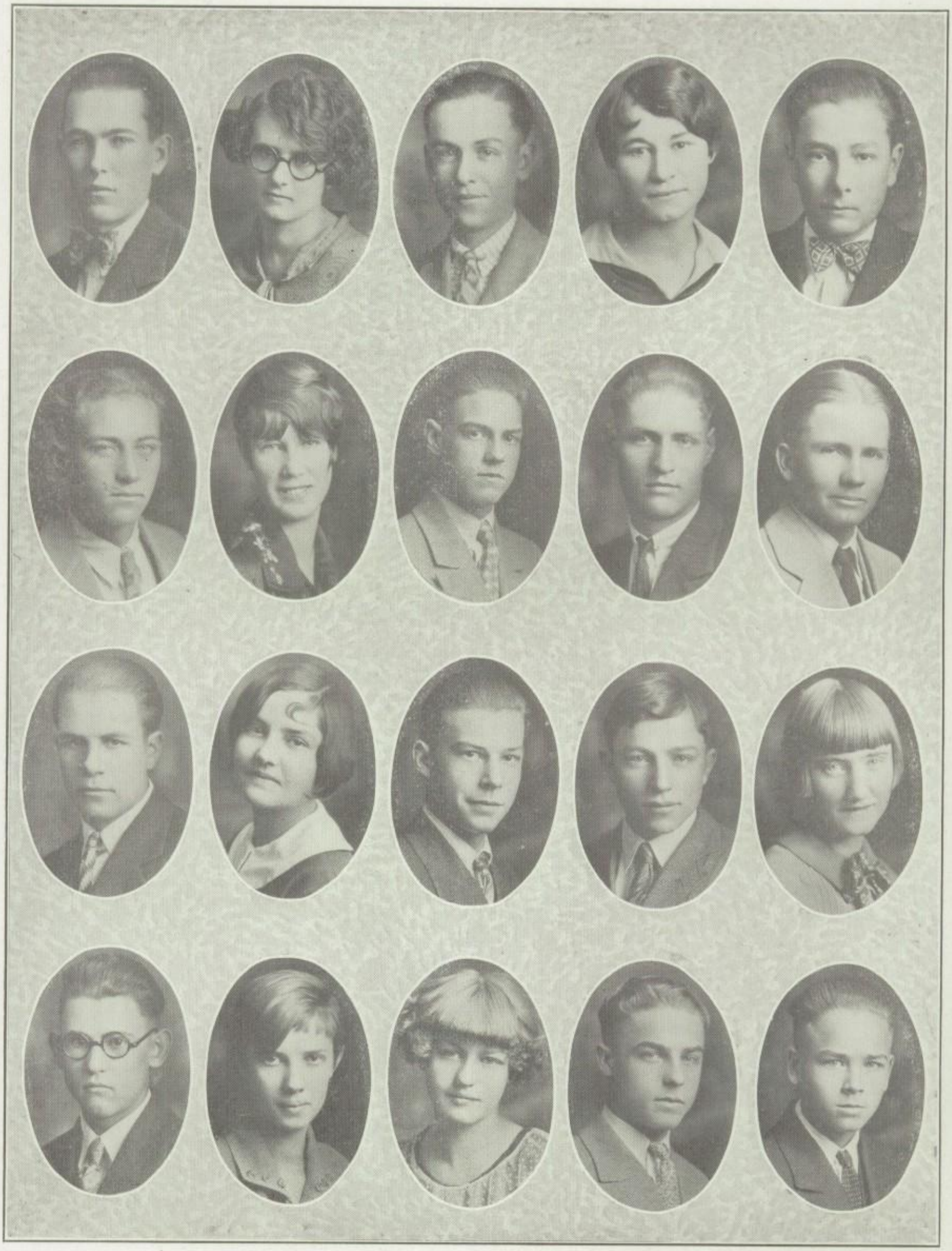
Fern Hall
Fannie Harris
Agnes Harvey
Morgan Heap

Helen Heitter
Don Higbee
Shirley Hill
Donald Heins

La Villa Hines
Hazel Holloway
Harold Hoover
Julia Jacobs

Bernice Jamtgaard
Sigrid Jamtgaard
Regna Jenkins
Elsie Johnson

Helen Johnson
Max Johnson
Kenneth Kail
Paris Kail



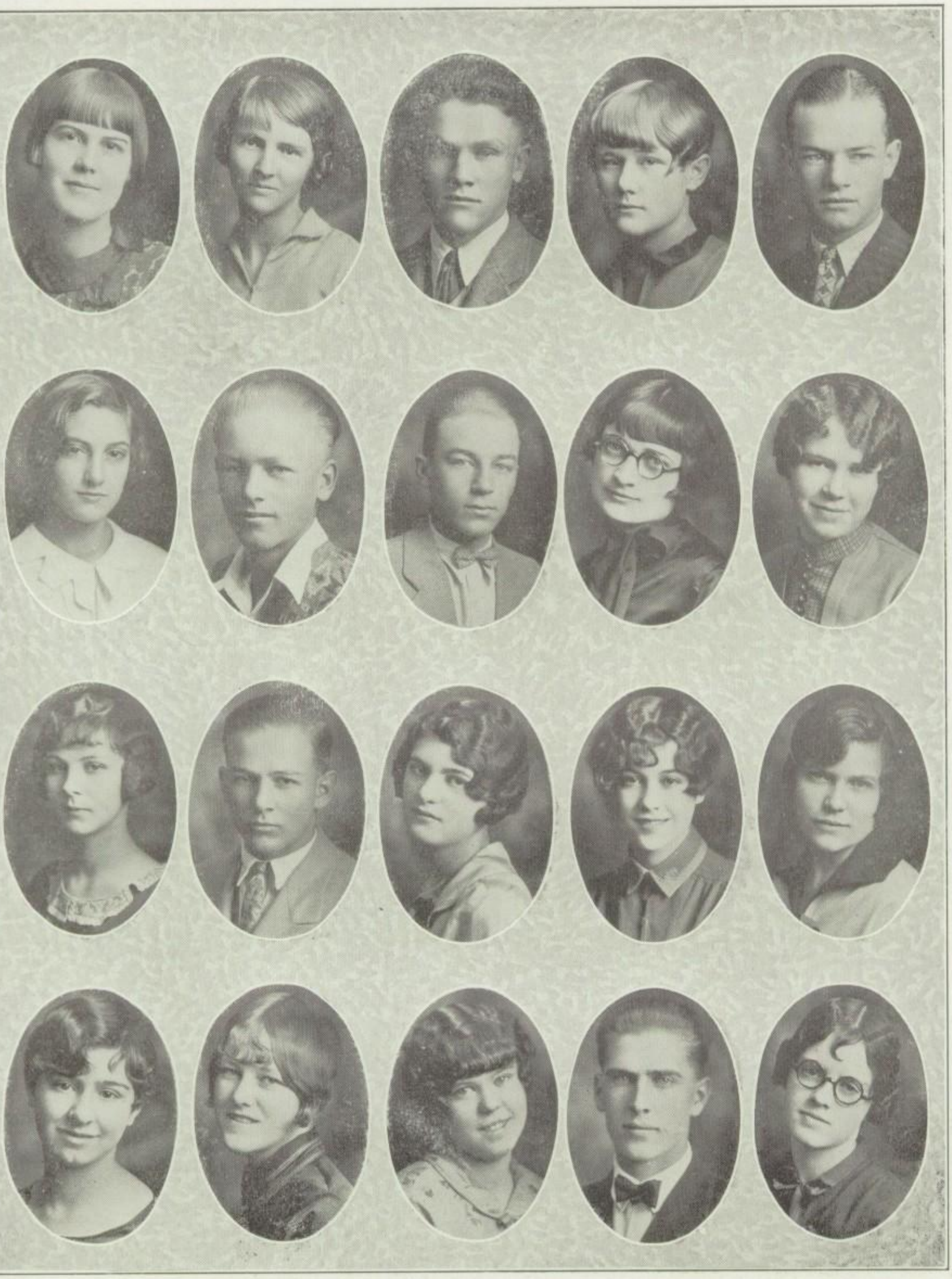
Artell Kelly
Alvin Kempton
Earl Kempton
Dwight Kerlin

Gertrude Kerlin
Mae Kirkman
Utahana Kirkman
Clara Bell Cline

J. C. Koch
LeRoy Lamb
Roger Lewis
Daisy Linn

Ruth Lohr
Tom Lucas
George Mackey
Frank McAtee

Raymond McClean
Kenneth McKinney
Juliet Mee
Oliver Meigs



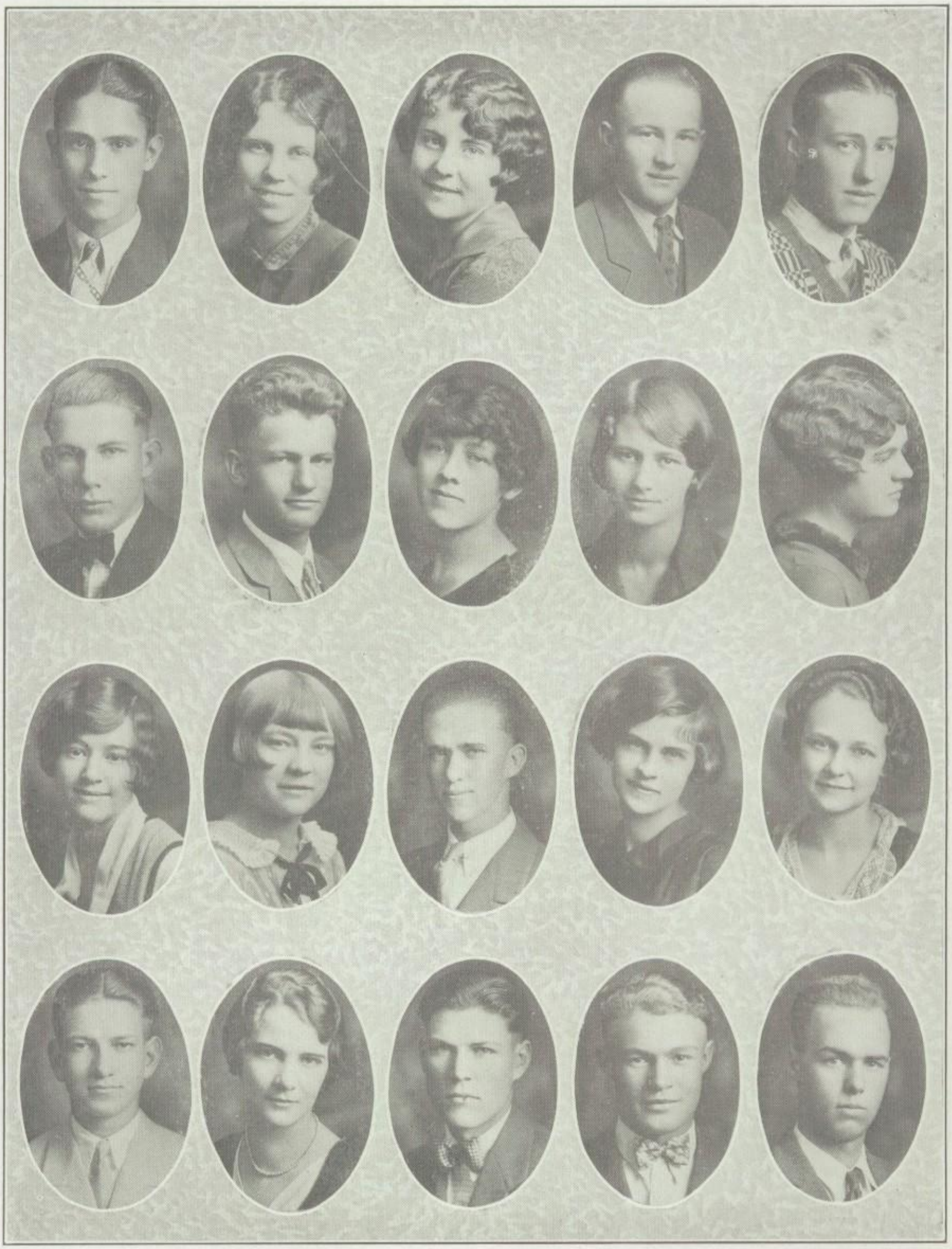
Heloise Miller
Helen Minnick
Deaon Maher
Florence Morris

Afton Morse
Erick Newman
Julian Newman
Karen Newman

Clarence Morris
Jack Nunemaker
Cecelia O'Connor
Lenore Ostrander

Ayleen Parish
Helen Parish
Dorothy Parks
Martin Polack

Burton Perrine
Alpha Pierce
Amy Pihl
Helen Parrott



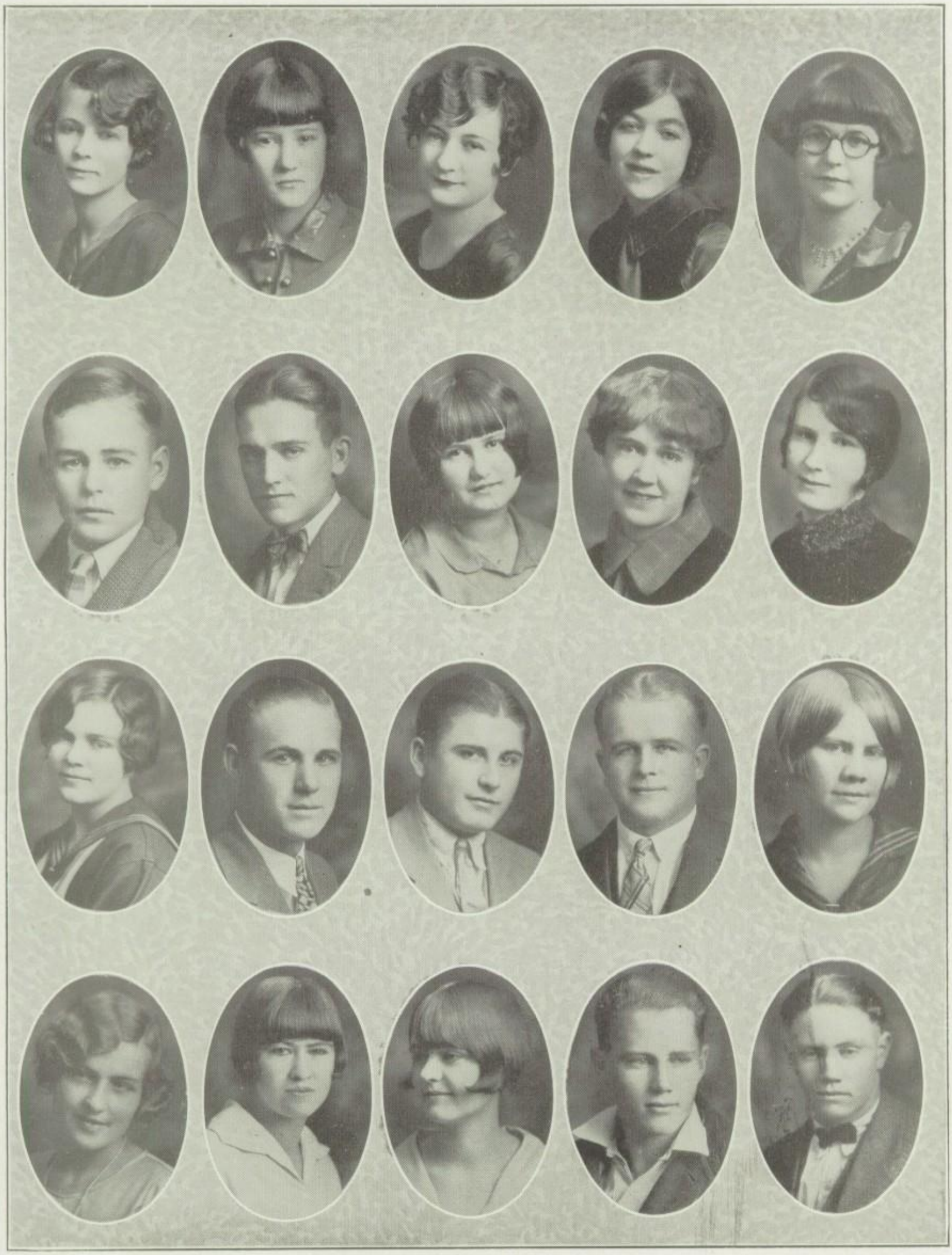
Edwin Porter
Harold Pringle
Barbara Provost
Charles Ratcliffe

Helen Raines
Sam Rieder
Hope Rice
Vivian Rice

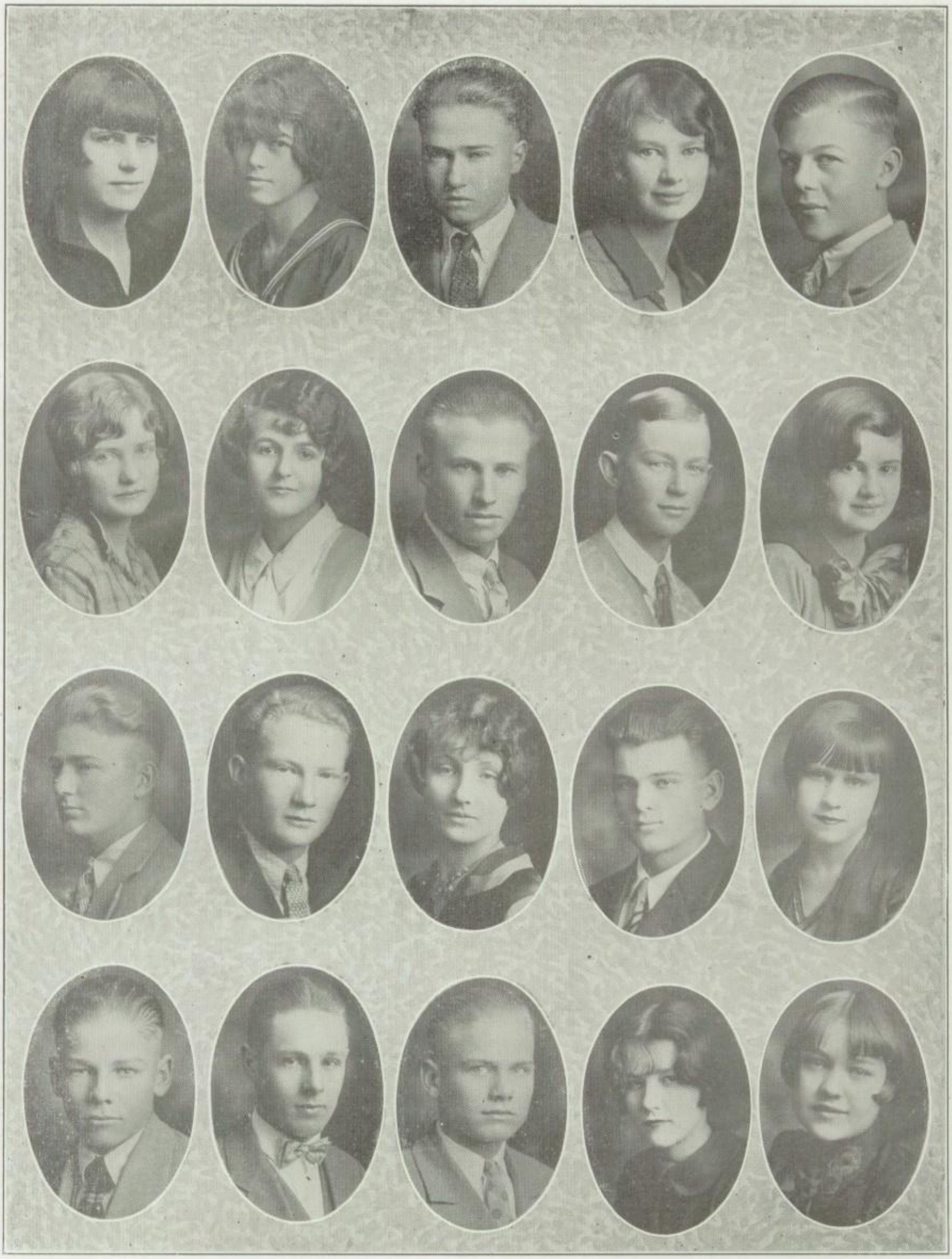
Agnes Richens
Katherine Roberts
Kenneth Roberts
Tom Roberts

Tim Robertson
Elma Rowberry
Mary Rutherford
Melvin Sackett

Fred Sanger
Doris Saterlee
Dena Saxon
Lawrence Scribner



Lucile Shiffer
Ernest Shohoney
Margaret Shotwell
Alpha Smith
Louise Smith
Raymond Smith
Ellsworth Starry
Edna Stokesberry
Lois Strong
Maurine Stumpf
Merlin Stumpf
Mildred Stubblefield
Ruby Thieman
Carol Thompson
Charles Vance
Fred Varney
Annie Wagner
Alta Wakeman
Grace Walt
Ivan Walt



Fern Walker
Pearl Walters
Florn Ward
Ross Ward

Mary Ward
Helen Warner
Ralph Webb
Edwin Wellhousen

Charles Wellner
Paul Wellner
Bertha Wells
Hugh Wells

Anita Wescott
Raynor Wescott
Edgar Wheeler
Vivian Wilson

Howard Wiseman
Bertha Church
Lula Mae Young
Laura Carlson

Carl Malberg
Mabel Andrews

Elmer Henderson
Lucille Long
Jean Sweeley

Florence Merrill
Paul Jones
Mitchell Marshall

Bob Nixon
Walter Waite
Carmen Holland

Floyd Lincoln
Lois Murphy

Albert Anderson
Elsie Osterloh

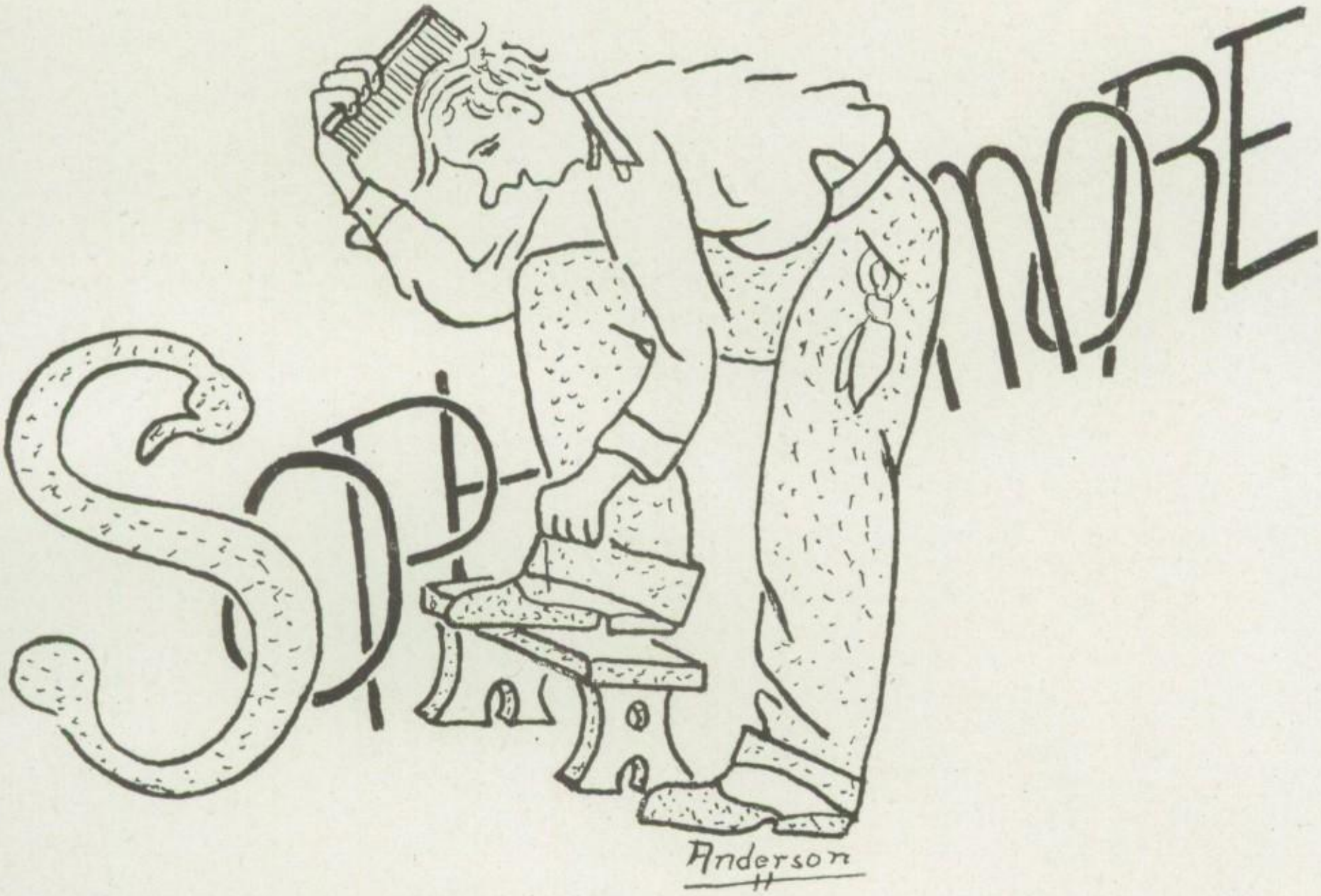
Loran Canada
Evelyn Moore

Ellsworth Evans
John Maxwell
Ralph Havens

Elizabeth Dearfield
Alice Merkle
Beryl Hanes

Floyd Owens

Junior Rogue's Gallery
Flaming youth
C'mon big boy
Luke Whoozis!
Wall Street did it
No Kelly not to-nite
our Marshal
The Scripter is taken from John
Sey Sey
Poppa Luff Momma
Theodore


SOPHOMORE
Anderson

President
DICK EVANS

Secretary-Treasurer
DOROTHY EVANS

Councilman
JACK GRAY

Sophmore Class History

The class of '29 entered the Twin Falls High School in September, 1925 as the Freshman class.

As is generally the case we were green and inexperienced but in spite of such disadvantages we made a remarkably good showing.

Officers were elected at the first of the year, Dick Evans being chosen president with Dorothy Evans as secretary.

We were entertained the first semester at the annual Junior-Freshman reception which this year took the form of a delightful Hallowe'en Masquerade Party.

The next opportunity we had to show our ability was at the basket ball tournament. Our boys, after much fast and brilliant playing, succeeded in taking the victory from the conceited upper classmen. The girls did not take the tournament but they played with a skill and determination that is bound for success and recognition in the oncoming school years.

After those trying times—in other words exams—class officers were again elected for the second semester, Bill Babcock being president and Dorothy Evans again acting as class secretary.

Throughout the school year of '25-'26 the Freshmen Class placed more students on the Honor Roll than did either the Juniors or Seniors, which proved that they were an exceptional class.

The Sophomore Class of the year '26-'27 entered high school with the same fine spirit as they had shown last year only with much more experience and wisdom.

Dick Evans and Dorothy Evans were elected president and secretary respectively at the first of the year. They guided the class very successfully until the end of the semester and at that time Jack Gray was elected for president in place of Dick Evans, who had passed into the Junior Class.

This year our class accomplished quite an admissable feat for the Sophomore Class, that of having one man, Dorian Putizier, receive his letter in football. Our members were also to be found doing fine work on both the boys' and girls' basketball teams.

Throughout its two years of existence the students of our class have upheld loyally the honors of the "blue and gold" and all-in-all we can proudly say that our class is an "all-around" successful group.

William Babcock.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class Roll

Raymond Alexander
Lola Allen
J. T. Anderson
Leonard Anderson
Helen Appell
Ray Assendrup
Rosamond Assendrup
Melvin Atkinson
Bill Babcock
James Baird
Lillian Beasley
Harold Bergen
Domer Bertsch
Glen Bessire
Rhoda Black
Elizabeth Blake
Genevieve Bolster
Leona Boyd
Ella Briggs
Shirley Bratton
Florence Brownell
Ruth Bruggeman
Owen Buchanan
Freda Burgman
Oren Cardin
Carrol Baker
Harland Carlson
Inez Cederburg
Dorothy Channel
Dorcas Christensen
Mildred Christensen
Orzelia Church
Earl Clark
Frank Clark
Wayne Clark
Mary Coan
Paul Baker
Leavitt Craven
Marjorie Crockett
Margaret Cubit
Gayle Davidson
Hazel Davidson
Phillip Davis
Robert Dawson
Lewis Dean
Lucy Dean
Burton Denton
Marian Dickey
Bernice Ditter
Leland Dixon
Dorothy Doxrud
Madelyn Duncan
Harriet Dunlap
Harold Dunn
Richard Duvall

Marjorie Ebeling
Dorothy Evans
George Evans
Lois Fasnacht
Myrtle Field
Arnold Finlayson
John Freis
Glenora Fritcher
Paul Galloway
J. D. Gibb
Ralph Gillette
Kenneth Given
Jack Gray
Thetus Gray
LaVonne Guttery
Edwin Gwinn
Marian Hardesty
Sam Hedstrom
Esther Hempleman
Donald Hine
Lawrence Hollenbeck
Ruth Hollenbeck
Carroll Holloway
Clair Houghtelin
Ava Hunt
Richard Hunt
Ruth House
Roland Jacky
Rella Jenkins
Grace Johnson
Lloyd Johnson
Parris Kail
Owen Keefer
Alvin Kempton

Dorothy Kirkman
Clara Belle Kline
Ila Koldt
Alvie Knight
Stanley LaDelle
Bernice Lang
William Lang
Muriel Leighton
Fay Lierman
Ruth Leiser
Edith Leth
Roger Lewis
Fairy Mae Logsdon
William Long
Stanley Ludwig
Robert McClure
Harriet McCullock
Inez McDonald
Maxine McKinney
John Macauley
Charles Marshall
Hollis Martin
Harriet Martin
Pearl Melton
Edith Moore
Leslie Murphy
Ruby Murphy
Glenn Nelson
LeMont Nelson
Russell Osgood
Edna Remboldt
Irma Rice
Lois Richards
Charlotte Riedeman

Carlton Ross
John Rutter
Eleanor Ryan
Frances Patrick
Tom Peavey
Kenneth Perkins
John Perrine
Eugene Perrine
Ray Personius
Donald Porter
Gwinn Porter
Merril Porter
Junior Powell
Dorian Putzier
Edward Simpson
William Slimp
Lois Sloan
Margaret Smith
Ruth Snow
Muriel Standley
Elizabeth McClain
Clement Streifus
Grace Summers
Glen Swanson
Blanche Sweet
Helen Sweninger
Harold Swope
George Taber
Carl Tatting
Helen Taylor
Maurine Taylor
Paul Taylor
Mildred Teis
Esther Tollefson
Wayne Trueblood
Lillian Vickers
Harry Wallace
Florn Ward
Wilma Ward
Velva Watt
Dorothy Weaver
Richard Wegener
James Wheeling
Helen White
Neomi White
Frank Whitsell
Nora Whitt
Fern Wirth
Margaret Witham
Mildred Wohllaib
Louise Walter
Bert Wood
Jean Woody
Ida Wyland
Billy Young

Freshmen

President
HARRY JENNINGS

Secretary-Treasurer
MIRIAM BALLANTYNE

Freshman Class History

On September 7, 1926, the big class of little Freshmen registered over two-hundred strong to the tune of "Oh! How I Hate to Get Up In the Morning." Take it from us the first day was a heart-breaker. The Sophomores and the Seniors gave us the once over and winked knowingly among themselves. Had it not been for our dear old "standbys" the Juniors we surely would not be here to tell the tale. However we're here because we're here.

At first "we poor dears" were like a ship without a rudder but after election day we were happy and carefree once more, leaving our troubles and worries to our capable and dependable leaders, President Harry Jennings and Secretary Miriam Ballantyne.

The ensuing days were spent in adjusting ourselves to our daily rounds and at the end of that time we could return an upper classman's haughty gaze with a level stare.

What a time we did have at the Junior-Freshman reception for, although they handled us a little roughly, the Juniors are "jolly good fellows" and we came out better and wiser for our experience.

Hurrah for our athletics! All it takes is time. For the first time in history the Freshman class won the inter-class basketball tournament, and we expect to do as well many times in the future.

We're bright we are, for we've all been on the honor roll already or will be soon, and are also a very musical bunch being represented in the band, pep band and orchestra. When we're playing you can't tell our "noise" from that of the upper classmen.

Now don't you really think we're a likeable bunch in the long run? We know we're only Freshies, but someday even the wise seniors of '26 will gasp at the brilliant career of the class of '30.

Miriam Ballantyne.

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class Roll

Howard Adkins
Carl Allen
Catherine Allen
Elsie Anderson
Marie Andrews
Myron Atkinson
Clyde Bacon
Miriam Ballantyne
Mary Barga
Maxine Barlow
Lloyd Barrett
David Bauer
Hazel Beckley
Cecelia Beckwith
Marie Bergen
Julia Beverly
George Blackburn
Donald Blakeley
Willard Bloom
Fred Boughton
Ruby Boyd
Bill Brailsford
Bessie Briggs
Stewart Brown
Josephine Bulles
Eva Burkhalter
Kenneth Burson
Louis Banker
Verla Booth
Margaret Bottcher
Evelyn Cain
Roger Campbell
Morris Carlson
Melvin Carr
Josephine Candle
Lawrence Chambers
Mayme Coleman
Virgil Corbly
Anna Cordes
Louise Cowan
Charles Cox
Harold Cress
Ruby Cunnington
Neale Carlson
Wilbur Claar
Donald Crabtree
Lewis Daniels
Lewis David
Maynard Davies
Lorenzo Davis
Austin Delaplain
Warwick DeLong
Nora Denny
Kenneth Denning
Walter Doss
Kenneth Drury
Eleanor Dunn
Herbert Dierkes
Evelyn Dickey
Junior Erbland
Ralph Evans

Lois Fenn
Neal Filer
Harold Fillmore
Londen Forsell
Guy Frazelle
George Fuller
Marcelle Fulton
Audray Gabhart
Jack Gardner
Bill George
Robert George
Howard Gerrish
Mirlinda Gihring
Opal Gingrey
Sidney Gingrich
Marjorie Glandon
Cleo Goodrich
Vernis Goodrich
Aileen Groome
Norma Guest
Jason Haines
Almo Hale
Arthur Hall
Arurora Hall
Dale Hamilton
Jack Haunaford
Clyde Hardy
Ray Harman
Katherine Harrison
William Hartfelder
Esther Havens
Flora Hayden
Juliet Hayden
Rosaltha Hedrick
Joseph Heinrich
Ila Herbst
Flossie Holben
Ula Holland
Zella Hollon
Hugh Humphrey
Alice Harrison
Mayne Higbee
Mildred Hollon
Gladys Jacky
Harry Jennings
Vale Johnson
Peter Johnston
Winston Jones
Catherine Kelly
Sidney Kelly
Howard Kelso
Josephine Kempton
Wayne Kenworthy
Ronald Kevan
Azalia Kimes
Mamie Klaas
John Kline
Mary Kovasik
Oliver Kuykendall
Auburn Kyle

Marven Larsen
Wallace Larson
Ethel Lee
Delvin Lincoln
Wyland Lind
Lewis Lindsey
Helen Luttman
Alice Littler
Isabelle McCleary
Harry McCoy
Clell McDowell
Gifford McDonald
Ruth McRoberts
Charles Mackey
Hartley Meigs
Francis Murray
Ira Mills
John Milner
Dorothy Minick
Jennie Morgan
William Morgan
Priscilla Morrison
Leo Muegerl
Marjorie Mullins
Ben Mumpower
Ray Martin
Maxine Masters
Miles Nichols
Iva Ong
Alta Osborn
Bernice Otteman
Leonard Owens
Herbert Osterloh
Warren Reams
Lena Rector
Bernice Rendahl
Hilla Rice
Kermit Rice
Walter Riggert
Jesse Richins
Vernis Richards
Margaret Rickers
Mildred Ronk
James Rude
Kenneth Rude
Keith Rutherford
Boyd Rydalch
Harold Read
Cleona Roush
Ida Pabst
Alma Parsons
Don Peters
Adelaide Peterson
Alice Priest
Howard Patrick
Winslow Potter
Barbara Sanger
Jakie Schlund
Margaret Schmidt
Paul Selby

Esther Shipman
Charles Simpson
Jean Sinema
Gertrude Sisson
Mary Skinner
Russell Skinner
Albert Smith
Suel Skinner
Arthur Smith
George Smith
Donald Smock
Pansey Snow
Jean Sprague
Frank Stearns
Mary Stimson
John Stinson
Donald Stokesberry
Lucille Swenson
Anna Sweeley
Helen Swope
Leona Schmidt
Beth Schmidt
William Scott
William Selfridge
Ruth Slimp
Glen Smith
Mildred Tannehill
Lillian Thieman
Wanda Thieman
Swen Thomas
Amy Thompson
Burdette Thompson
Robert Thompson
Louise Throckmorton
Charles Toy
Houston Trolinger
Vandis Turner
Richard Varney
Helen Vosburg
Ralph Vosburg
Luther Wagner
Nicholas Wagner
Gerald Wallace
Ozette Walls
Paul Warberg
Donald Wark
Tom Warner
Susan Waters
Chloe Watson
Mildred White
Wanda Widener
Dorothy Wilks
Alton Willoby
Kathleen Wilson
Eileen Workman
Cloetta Wright
John Wyatt
Sylvia Willis
Eugene Yeamans
Louise Yeamans
Isabel Young

ORGANIZATIONS and ACTIVITIES.

Coyote Staff

Top Row — Marcelle Wynn — Editor-in-Chief; Walker Bertsch—Business Manager; Leone Gardner and Edwin W. Burch—Faculty Advisors; Pearl Walters—Assistant Editor; Rex Dibble—Assistant Business Manager.

Second Row—Mabel Porterfield and Frank McAtee—Joke Editors; Charles Anderson—Art Editor; Dorothy Dinkelacker—Snapshot Editor; Lewis Jones—Photo Editor; Kenneth Douglass—Athletic Editior.

Bottom Row—Barbara Jane Provost—Calendar Editor; Duncan Munn—Senior Representative; Phyllis Evans—Junior Representative; William Babcock—Sophomore Representative; Ruth Leiser—Freshmen Representative; Marion Brailsford—Calendar Editor.

We take this opportunity to show our appreciation to Alfred Dunn, who has aided in making our art work successful and to Dorothy Vosburg and Helen Perrine who have been our typists. We thank, most heartily, the Rialto, Orpheum and Idaho theatres for the financial aid given us by the benefit performances. Further we express our gratitude to all those people who have shown so much interest in the progress of our annual, especially our faithful advisors, Miss Gardner and Mr. Burch.

The Staff.

Student Council

Just as all strong nations have propensity toward representative government so have the modern schools for student body government. For years now, we have been maintaining and developing in our school the first step in student body control—the Student Council. This organization primarily controls local student activities, such as athletics, debate, declamation, etc.; and approves expenditures of the Student Activity Fund. The Council upholds for the Student Body standards, such as scholarship for athletes and pretentious representation of our school in all contests, which things must promote our school toward its ideal.

The members of the Council include the officers of the classes and three councilmen from the senior class and one from the junior class. According to custom the principal of the school acts as chairman and adult advisor.

The Council, representing the student body appreciates the attention and thought that Miss Fisher has given it this year. The members are: Walker Bertsch, Marcelle Wynn, Lewis Jones, Charles Anderson, Edwin Leiser—Seniors; Fred Varney, Alpha Smith, Pearl Walters—Juniors; Jack Gray, Dorothy Evans—Sophomores; Harry Jennings and Miriam Ballantyne —Freshmen.

Marcelle Wynn.

Declamation

Greater interest than usual has been shown in declamation in the high school this year, as a very large number of students tried out in the local contests.

For the first time in the history of Twin Falls High School the declaimers, who were to represent our school, were chosen by a single critic judge. Miss Mayme Capellan of Blackfoot acted in the capacity of judge.

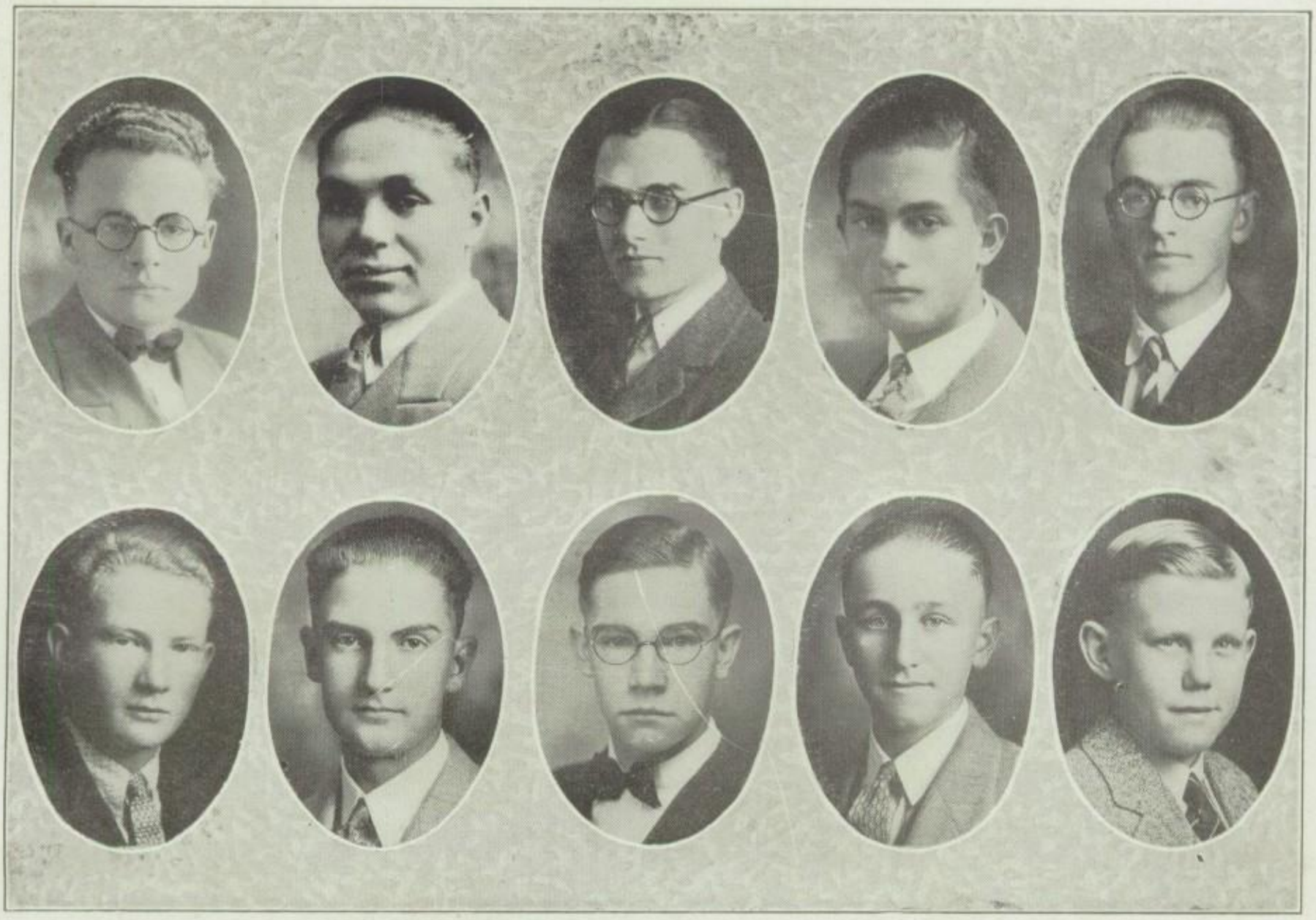
Byron Rendahl '27 was the winner in the extemporaneous division. Carl Malberg '28 won first in the oratorical division giving "The New South" by Henry W. Greely. William Roberts '27 was awarded first place in the dramatic division on his excellent interpretation of "Courage" by Cugerie Jones. In the humorous department the honors went to Ruth Darling on the selection "Last Night You Kissed Blanche Thompson" by Bess Streeter Aldrich.

These four were entitled to participate in the sub-district contest, which was held in Kimberly on March 11. Here Twin Falls was awarded first place in all four departments.

On March 28, these people went to Burley to compete in the district contest. They also emerged supreme in every division in this contest. Partly through this remarkable record the State Declamatory Contest was held in Twin Falls on April 8.

In the afternoon contest Twin Falls was awarded first place in the oratorical and extemporaneous divisions. In the evening we received two second places in the dramatic and humorous divisions.

The declaimers of the Twin Falls High School have established a new record in the history of Idaho Interscholastic declamatory work. No doubt the success, which has come to Twin Falls, is largely due to the excellent coaching of the three teachers Miss Pauline Schwartz, who had charge of the extemporaneous department; Miss Alice Gorton, who had the humorous division; and Miss Helen Knapp, who had charge of the dramatic and oratorical departments.



REVIEW OF DEBATE SEASON—1927

As a whole the debate season for 1927 was very successful. The reputation of Twin Falls High School in debate work was satisfactorily upheld by the teams this year. The negative team went through the season without losing a debate, and although the affirmative team lost twice, it was by a very close score each time.

This record was not equalled by any other school in the state.

The question debated in Idaho this winter was "Resolved: that the United States should relinquish the French debt." The question was an extensive one and involved both political and economic factors. The fact that public opinion in America and especially in the West is almost overwhelmingly against cancellation made the affirmative side of the question a particularly hard case to win.

The teams were composed entirely of boys this year. On the negative team were Kenneth Douglass, Lewis Jones, and Ralph Webb. These men were regulars and appeared in the Gooding, Pocatello, and Blackfoot debates. Edwin Colbert and Howard Patrick were alternates and appeared with Lewis Jones in the Filer debate. Kenneth Douglass was captain of the negative team.

The affirmative team was composed of the regulars, Byron Rendahl, James Bothwell, and Kenneth Kail. These men appeared in the Gooding, Boise, and Blackfoot debates. George Sprague was alternate on the affirmative team and appeared with Byron Rendahl and James Bothwell in the Filer debate. Byron Rendahl was captain of the affirmative team. The coach of both teams was Edwin W. Burch of the high school faculty.

The schedule consisted of eight debates, three duel and a triangular. They are listed as follows: Gooding, March 8. Duel debate. Both Twin Falls teams won. The debate at Gooding was judged on points and the Twin Falls negative team beat the Gooding affirmative team 1058 points to 1013 points.

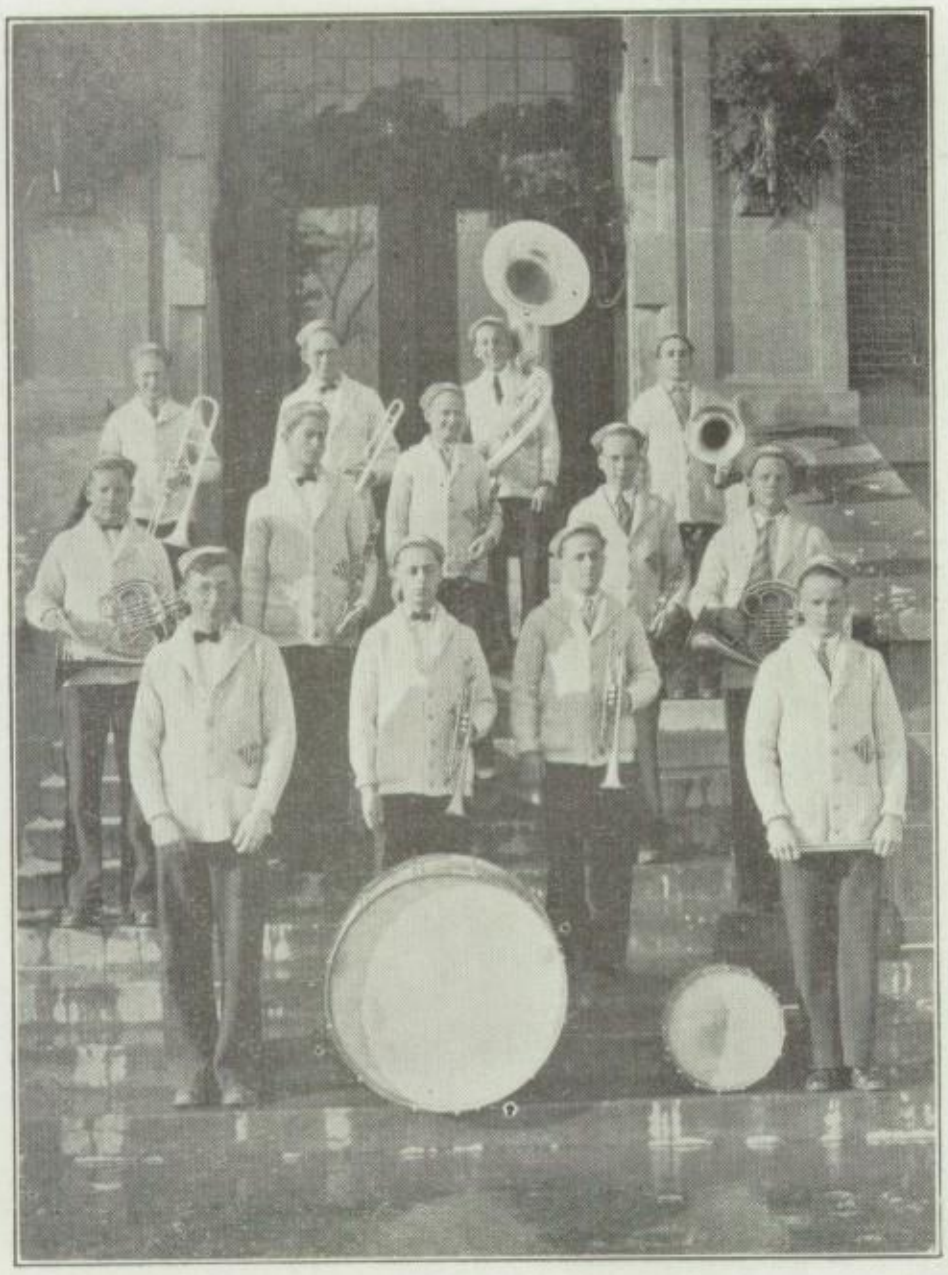
Pocatello, Boise, Twin Falls in a triangular debate, March 29. In this debate the Twin Falls negative team beat Pocatello at Pocatello by a 3 to 0 judge decision. However, the Twin Falls afffirmative team was beaten by Boise at Twin Falls. This debate was judged on points and Twin Falls was beaten by a close score of 1050 to 1055 points.

Blackfoot, March 31 in a Duel debate. The Twin Falls negative team won but the affirmative team lost. The debate at Twin Falls in which the negative team won was judged on points and the score was 1053 points to 1028 points. The affirmative defeat at Blackfoot was by a margin of five per cent.

Filer, April 5 in a Duel debate. Twin Falls won both debates.

Aside from the winning or losing of debates the season was very successful from the standpoint of the development of the boys engaged in it. An effectiveness in speech and a logic in reasoning was attained by them through debate which can be attained in no other way.

E. W. Burch.



Carrol Holloway, Baritone; Stanley Ludwig, Drums; Frank McAtee, Cornet; Ray McLean, Saxophone; Robert McClure, Clarinet; Robert Nixon, Clarinet; Jack Nunemaker, Bass; Walter Osterloh, French Horn; Herbert Osterloh, Clarinet; John Perrine, Cornet; Edwin Porter, Cornet; Tom Peavey, Clarinet; Harold Pringle, Saxophone; Tom Roberts, Saxophone; Byron Rendahl, Clarinet; Lyons Smith, Drums; Harold Swope, Trombone; Donald Smock, Trombone; George Taber, Cornet; Tom Warner, Saxophone; Frank Whitsell, Cornet; Walter Waite, Saxophone; Virgil Wilson, Saxophone; Howard Wiseman, Cornet; Billy Young, Bass; Roderick Wight, Cornet; Harold Mitchem, Drums; Mayne Higbee, Clarinet; Raynor Wescott, French Horn; Mallory Fisher, Bass; Fred Sanger, French Horn; Charles Ratcliffe, Cornet.

Senior High Pep Band

Robert Nixon	Clarinet
Byron Rendahl	Clarinet
Tom Peavey	Clarinet
Frank McAtee	Cornets
Roderick Wight	Cornets
Elmer Henderson	French Horn
Walter Osterloh	French Horn
Harold Swope	Trombone
Jack Gray	Trombone
Lyons Smith	Drums
Emory Hackman	Drums
Jack Nunemaker	Bass
Robert Deiss	Baritone

Senior High Band

Clyde Bacon, Trombone; Robert Deiss, Baritone; Virgil Corbly, Cornet; Jack Gray, Trombone; Frank Haynes, Saxophone; Elmer Henderson, French Horn;

Senior High Orchestra

Oren Boone	Cello	Helen Parrott	Violin
Owen Buchanan	Violin	Luther Pierce	Violin
Dorothy Channel	Saxophone	Vernis Richards	Saxophone
Harold Cress	Violin	Frank Stearns	Cornet
Richard Duvall	Cello	Fred Sanger	French Horn
Jack Dwight	Flute	Carl Tatting	Violin
Marjorie Ebeling	Violin	Mildred Teis	Violin
Audrey Gabhart	Violin	Charlotte Vogel	Piano
Grace Johnson	Violin	Helen Warner	Violin
Parris Kail	Drums	Roderick Wight	Cornet
Barbara Provost	Violin	George Taber	Cornet

The music department in 1919 when I came in as instructor in band consisted of a Band of about 15 beginners. The orchestra had about five members. The grade of music played was quite easy. The Department of Instrumental Music has increased in membership year by year until at the present time there are 150 pupils, including Junior High. The High School Band and Orchestra are the advanced classes, and the grade of music used is the same as most of the professional bands and orchestras throughout the country use.

The Pep Band which is used for most of the Athletic Activities consists of 15 picked players from the High School Band.

The High School Orchestra consists of 20 picked musicians who are in great demand for programs and broadcasting from KFXD.

J. T. Bainbridge.

"Once In a Blue Moon"

One of the most spectacular and successful events of the year was the operetta, "Once in a Blue Moon," given February the fourth at eight o'clock in the high school auditorium.

Much credit is due Miss Eva Dunagun, director of the play and also chorus instructor of the high school, and her chorus pupils who took part in the operetta.

The scene of the story is laid in California. The plot is one that deals with a very amusing situation of mistaken identity. While George, the leading man, is masquerading as his college chum at the home of his chum's aunt, he falls in love with his friend's fiancee, Sylvia. To complicate matters there is a robbery and George is suspected. To clear himself of suspicion he reveals his true identity. Finally all doubts are banished and George comes into his true reward and they live happily ever afterward.

The cast is as follows:

Moon Lady ..... Marcelle Wynn
George Taylor ..... Charles Ratcliff
Sylvia Montgomery ..... Sara Mahnken
Betty Morton ..... Utahna Kirkman
Billy Maxwell ..... Edwin True
Mrs. Montgomery ..... Ruth Darling
Leatrice Montgomery .... Mable Porterfield
Mr. Morton .....Kenneth Douglass
Sir Percival Chetwood ..... Fred Sanger
Mme. Rene Lamon ..... Elmo Farrar
Detective ..... Charles Anderson
Mrs. Lavendar ..... Dena Saxon
Mooney ..... Elvin Krumm
Suzanne ..... Helen White
Hop Sing Hi ..... Eugene Perrine

The chorus: William Roberts, Fred Varney, Elvin Kelly, James Baird, Earl Clark, Wayne Clark, Mailon Guest, Russel Herron, Martin Polack, Raynor Westcott, Burton Denton, Wesley Bagley, Elizabeth Blake, Paula Ackren, Agnes Harvey, Fannie Harris, Lucille Parker, Amy Pike, Lois Richards, Blanche Sweet, Charlotte Simpson, Bessie Weaver, Mary Ward, Leone Andrus, Rhoda Black, Dorcas Christenson, Dorothy Dinkelacker, Grace Domrose, Phyllis Evans, Ruth Hawley, Ruth House, Virginia Kirkman, Bernice Lang, Pearl Melton, Mary Provost, Irma Rice, Agnes Richens, Mildred Ronk, Pearl Walters, Nora White, Fern Wirth, Elma Rowberry.

Elma Rowberry.

"Come Out of the Kitchen"

The junor play, "Come Out of the Kitchen," written by A. E. Thomas and directed by Miss Helen C. Knapp, was given by the class of '28 at eight o'clock on March the seventeenth in the high school auditorium.

The play, a snappy comedy of three acts, involved an amusing domestic plot resulting from financial troubles. The setting was in the Dangerfield mansion of Virginia. Since all the difficulties were smoothed out in the last act, the play had a happy ending.

By the tireless coaching of Miss Knapp and the co-operation of the whole cast, a play was produced that was considered a complete success and the junior class and the cast felt duly repaid for their efforts.

The cast was as follows:

Paul Dangerfield, alias Smithfield ..... Martin Polack
Charles Dangerfield, alias Brindlebury ..... Fred Varney
Elizabeth Dangerfield, alias Araminta .....Elma Rowberry
Olivia Dangerfield, alias Jane Elllen ..... Alpha Smith
Randolph Weeks, agent of the Dangerfields ..... Harold Hoover
Amanda, Olivia's Black Mammy ..... Hazel Grimes
Burton Crane, from the North ..... Charles Dietrich
Mrs. Falkener, Tucker's Sister ..... Jean Sweeley
Cora Falkener, her Daughter ..... Dorothy Parks
Solon Tucker, Crane's attorney and guest ..... Charles Vance
Thomas Lefferts, statistical poet ..... Fred Sanger

BLUE TRIANGLE CLUB

A "hobo hike" for all the girls of the school started off the year of 1926-27 for the Blue Triangle club, and the friendly feeling brought about soon raised the membership to one hundred. The candle initiation service came next, commencing work in real earnest. Inspirational meetings on health, world fellowship, vocations, etiquette, and citizenship often brought us especially fine speakers from outside. Several clever stunts given throughout the year displayed dramatic talent among our own members, and the teachers lived up to their reputation for wit in the faculty stunt at the first meeting. In October, Twin Falls was the hostess club to two hundred G. R. girls from Filer, Buhl, Hazelton, Eden, and Pocatello at the annual two-day fall conference.

The Hi-Y and Blue Triangle clubs cooperated on a bit of service work in giving a humorous play for assembly, while the service program was completed with the giving of baskets to the needy at Christmas time. A "Little Sister" party for the junior high school Girl Reserve clubs, and the Mother Daughter Banquet provided the social events of the year. A "Trip Around the World" netted $85 for the camp fund, while the Easter vesper service and spring athletic meet brought in very satisfactory amounts so that it was possible to send a very large number of delegates to summer conference.

The cabinet proved itself an especially energetic executive body, enacting among other rules new requirements for camp delegates, and new methods of nominating and electing camp delegates. It is hoped that these regulations, as well as the precedent established for cooperation with the Hi-Y club, will become a permanent part of the procedure of the organization.

Very valuable assistance and encouragement has been lent to the club by the adult committee, not only in the furnishing of the clubrooms, but in the earning of money. Miss Helen Flack, the Y. W. C. A. secretary for Southern Idaho, always appears just at the crucial point in club affairs and boosts us over the top to success. To these helpers, and to our adviser, Mrs. Frankie Barnhart, is due the measure of success attained by the club.

Mary Provost.

The Twin Falls HI-Y Club

The Twin Falls Hi-Y Club is one of the many affiliated Hi-Y Clubs of North America. The club in reality is a high school division of the Y. M. C. A.

The purpose of the Hi-Y Club is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character.

The slogan of this organization is "clean speech, clean living, clean athletics, clean scholarship and contagious Christian character."

A fellow applying for membership in the Hi-Y Club subscribes to the above purpose and slogan.

The year is divided into three semesters; the first beginning September first and ending January thirty-first; the second beginning on February first and ending May thirty-first; and the third semester beginning June first and ending August thirty-first. The dues are fifty cents a semester with the exception of the one beginning June first, for which no dues are paid. An extra charge of fifty cents to cover registration is made. The induction ceremony is placed upon each new member as he enters the club.

Our meetings are held on Thursday nights at which time we discuss topics from the Bible, which may be applied to our own lives. After our devotional meeting is over we retire to the gym, where sports of various kinds are enjoyed by all.

The Hi-Y Club upholds the four sides of life, those sides which must be upheld to produce a one hundred per cent Man, namely: mental, social, physical and spiritual. Four adult advisors are elected at the beginning of each school year to represent the four sides of the square.

An adult advisor is always present at the meetings to supervise the actions of the club.

The foundation upon which our club is built is "Service"—service to our school, service to our community, and service to our fellow-men, with the principles of Jesus Christ foremost in our minds.

William Roberts.

The Philophilos Club

The Philophilos Club has held its meetings during the noon hour in the club room on the first and third Thursday of each month. It is a chapter of the Blue Triangle Club, organized for the benefit of the girls who are unable to meet after school. The officers are as follows: president, Elizabeth McClain; secretary, Anita Westcott; treasurer, Vera Lowry.

The meetings were devoted to such topics as "Equipment for the Way," "A Detour" and "Friends Along the Way," "Carrying out the Year's Program," "A Journey in Life."

A "Post Exam Jubilee" and the Mother-Daughter Banquet provided the main social events of the year.

The camp fund has been steadily increasing and we hope to send a large number of girls to the Payette Lakes conference this summer.

Much credit for the success of the club is due Mrs. Barnhart, our loyal sponser.

The members of the club are as follows: Mary Barga, Hazel Beckley, Elizabeth Blake, Gwendolyn Bradley, Ruth Darling, Elizabeth Dearfield, Phyllis Evans, Aileen Gabhart, Agnes Harvey, Ruth Hawley, Ethel Hempleman, Wanda Hestbeck, Gladys Jacky, Grace Johnson, Catherine Kelly, Bernice Lang, Edith Leth, Daisy Linn, Vera Lowry, Elizabeth McClain, Ruby Murphy, Elsie Osterloh, Alma Parsons, Hope Rice, Hilla Rice, Cleona Raush, Beth Schmidt, Margaret Schmidt, Margaret Shotwell. Ruth Snow, Lola Vanausdeln, Mary Ward, Anita Westcott.

Elizabeth McClain.

Girl Reserve

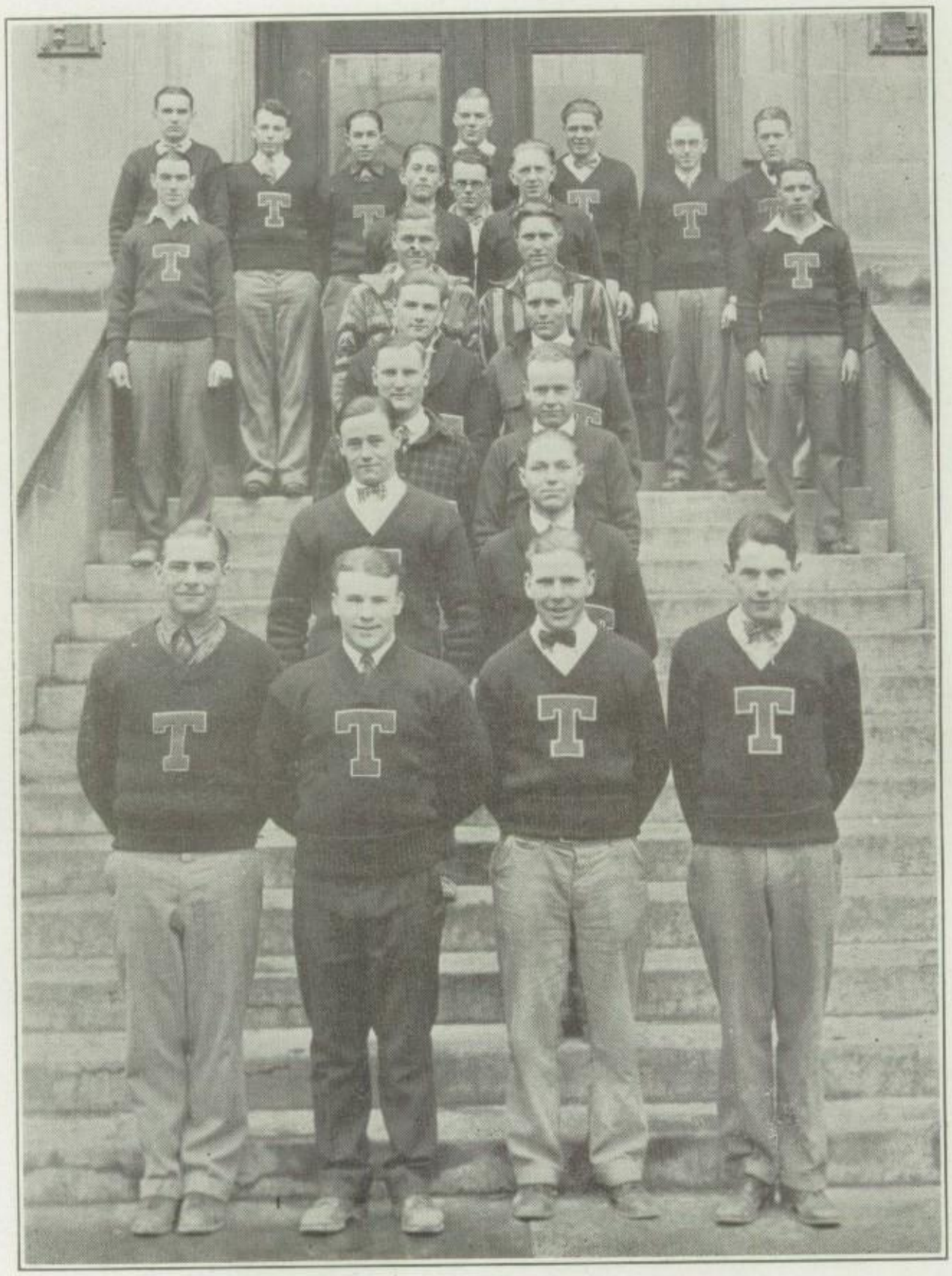
A good beginning often predicts a better ending. Our Girl Reserve Club started a prosperous year by receiving a large number of new and enthusiastic members. At the first meeting officers elected for the coming semesters were: president, Helen White; vice president, Dorothy Weaver; secretary, Harriet Martin; treasurer, Louise Throckmorton. The next term these were succeeded by: president, Dorothy Weaver; secretary, Marcella Fulton; treasurer, Esther Tollefson. Sponsors for the year were Misses Colebaugh and Throckmorton. Most of the responsibility of the club rested upon these leaders, and of their energy and ability we may judge by the active organization resulting.

The Girl Reserve group, in number about seventy, held regular meetings on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, all of which proved very interesting and entertaining as well as educational. One of the most delightful of these took place on March the seventeenth in honor of St. Patrick's day. By each of the many persons present this meeting was pronounced a great success, for the entire arrangements — decorations, programme and refreshments — were superlatively enjoyable.

Aside from the usual meetings we engaged in a number of other activities, among which were inspiring conventions, merry hikes, jolly parties, and tasty banquets. But throughout the entire year, whether working or playing, whether preparing an activity or enjoying the rewards of our labors, whether attending conventions or merely singing together in the club-rooms, there has remained with each Girl Reserve that spirit of unselfishness, joy, and friendship which makes association so desirable and is the basis of a thriving club.

Each member has established high ideals and lofty, and though none of us may have succeeded in arriving at the goals which we have set, each has been successful in obtaining some things that are better, and has pros pered by her experience.

Dorothy Weaver.



The Big "T" Club

The Big "T" Club is an organization composed of all the boys who have been awarded the official "T" of the high school. The club is sponsored by Coach Plastino. Charles Vance is president. The other members of the Club are: Norman Alvord, Charles Anderson, Howard Berg, Walker Bertsch, Kenneth Douglass, Elvin Kelly, Alvie Knight, Lewis Stimson, Ted Williams. Thomas Lucas, Burton Perrine, Edwin Leiser, Herbert Owens, Lloyd Sullivan, Lewis Jones, Alphius Nye, Richard Robertson, Frank Haynes, James Bothwell, Byron Rendahl, Hollis Martin, Lawrence Bell, Charles Deitrich, Dorian Putzier and Paul Jones.

Ted Williams.

HONOR STUDENTS OF THE TWIN FALLS HIGH SCHOOL

Scholastic attainment, although always much sought after and a predominating factor in the Twin Falls High School, is now recognized. Two years ago the Student Council saw fit to offer some material reward for scholastic standing; the symbol decided upon was a felt shield. It is represented in the school colors, having a background of navy blue piped in white and bearing the initials "T. F. H. S."

The commerical value of these shields is slight, but its expression of honorary value is inestimable. It is quite unnecessary for students having one of these shields to advertise themselves by boasting. Their shield of honor speaks for them. If a student is seen wearing the scholastic shield all with whom they come in contact know that that girl or boy has attained a degree of excellence in scholastic standing.

To gain this honorary recognition a student must be on the honor roll five periods out of the six, one of which must be the last period of the second semester. To reach the honor roll means to get nothing below a "B" in four solid subjects for a six weeks period. General average does not count. To accomplish this means concentrated, earnest work on the part of the student and cooperation with all instructors, unless a student is quite a genius; but even then some effort is required, for T. F. H. S. standards are high.

The awarding of scholastic shields places the recognition of athletics and scholarship on an equal basis. Although scholarship has always been zealously sought, we trust the awards will make it even a more desired attainment.

Violet Adams.

Stock Judging

The stock judging team made a very creditable record this year. The team composed of Duncan Munn, Chester Clark and Richard Vickers won second place at the County Fair. Duncan Munn was high point man of the contest.

At the South Eastern Idaho District Fair at Blackfoot the Twin Falls team, made up of Chester Clark, Clifford Davis and Charles Dietrich placed third.

Clifford Davis, Chester Clark and Duncan Munn made up the team that judged at the Pacific International contest at Portland. We placed fourth with forty-four teams competing.

Chester Clark and Clifford Davis qualified to judge in the National Judging Contest at Kansas City. Davis was eighth high man of this contest.

John A. Feldhusen, Instructor.

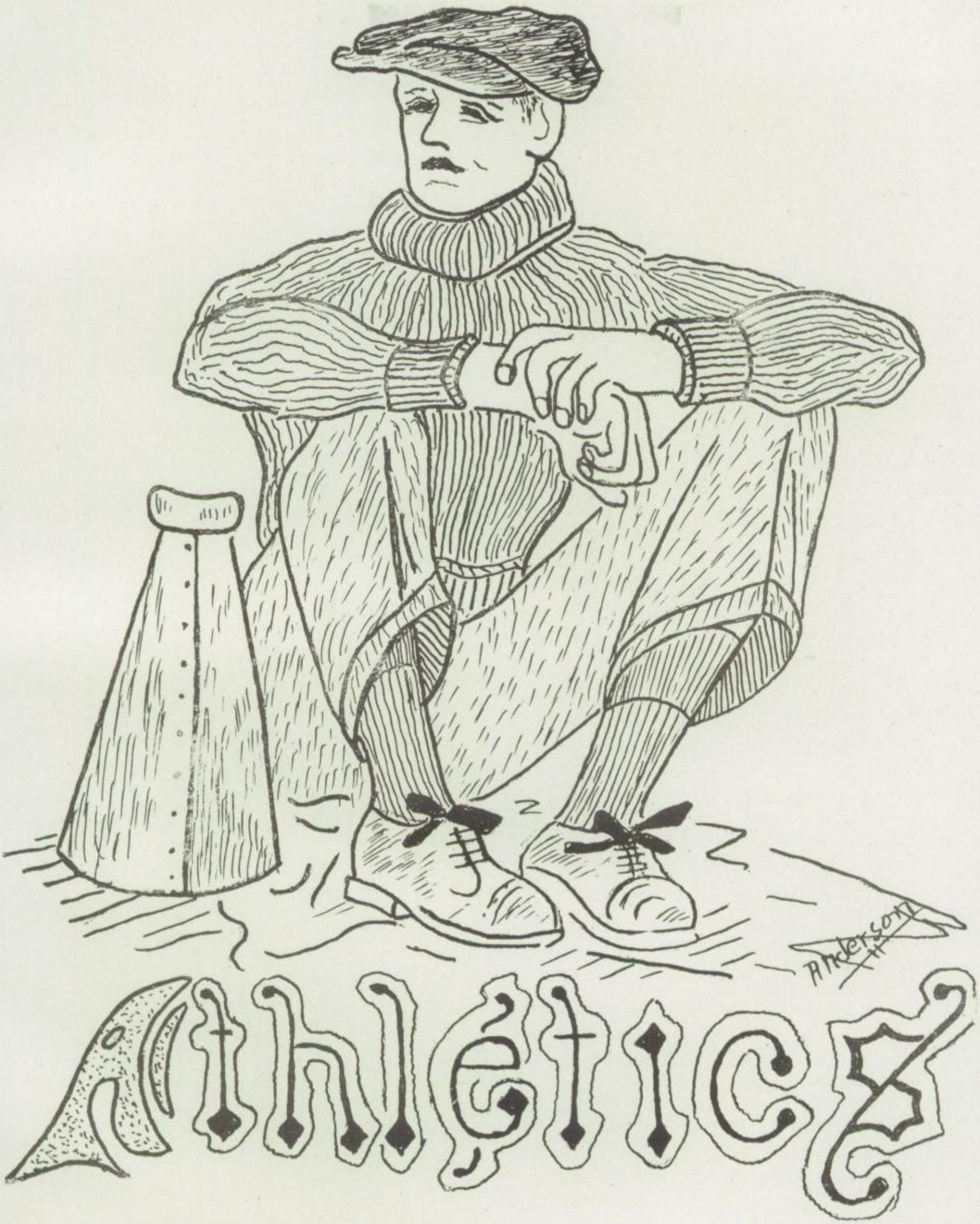
Seed Judging

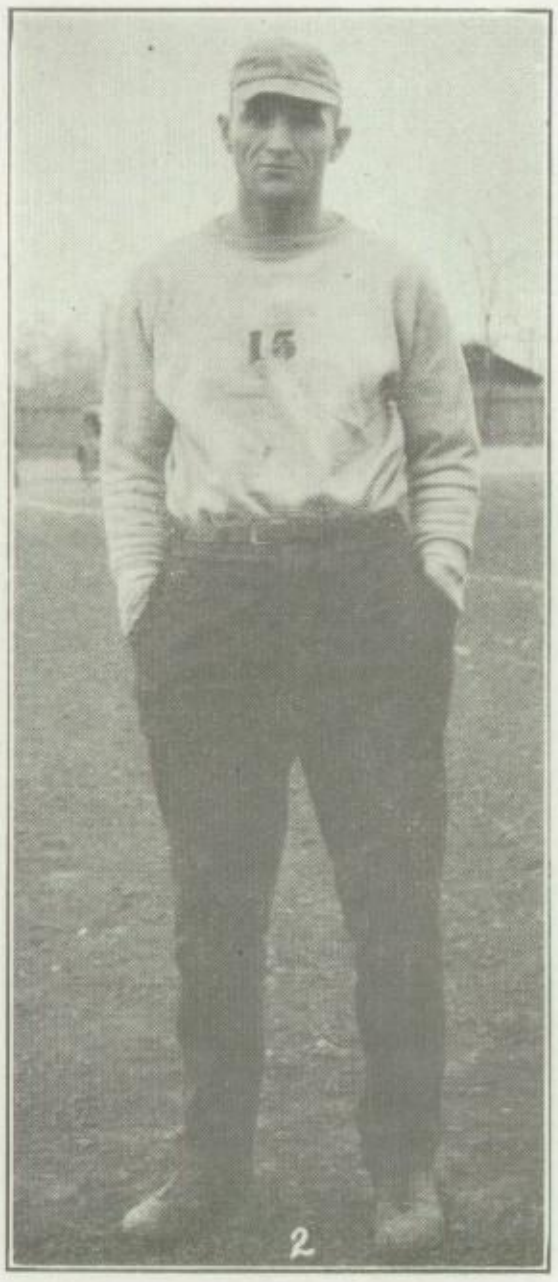
More honors were brought to Twin Falls when the Seed Judging Team won the loving cup at the state seed show, held in Emmett in January. The team members were Paul Galloway, Donald Hine, Edwin Wellhousen and Don Higbee, alternate.

Edwin Wellhousen and Donald Hine were high point men in the state.

Before our victory this year Boise had won the contest for four years.

John A. Feldhusen, Instructor.


Athletics



ASSISTANT COACH

R. V. JONES.

"R. V." is one of those fellows who is always on the jump —busy at something. When he isn't tinkering with machinery down in the "shop" you may know that he is out on the field with the boys.

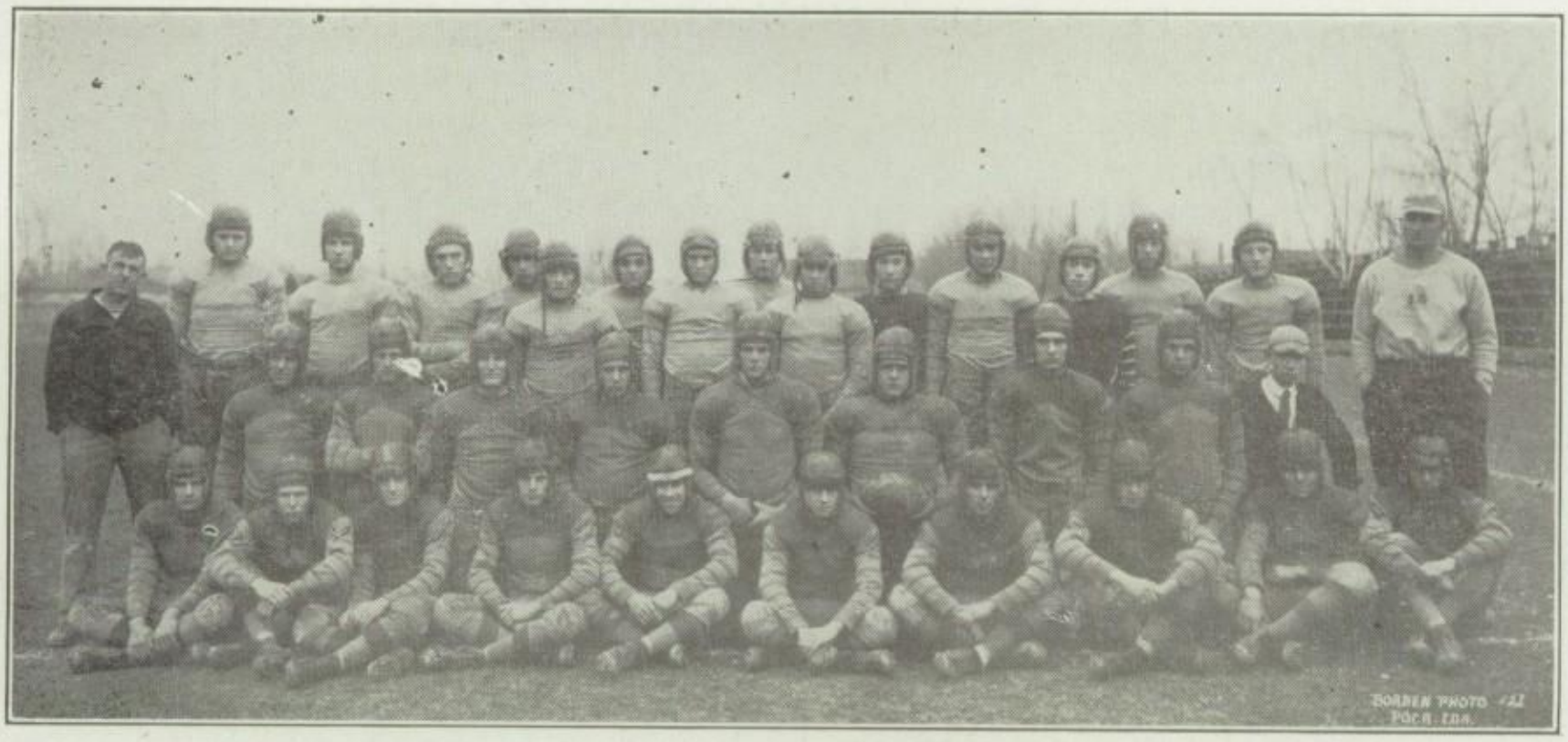
Jones was chief of our lively second team football squad and bossed them so well that they almost rivaled the first string, at least for enthusiasm.

COACH FELIX A. PLASTINO

To our athletic coach, commonly known as "Plasty," we give much of the credit for the growth of the spirit of sportsmanship that has been prevalent in our athletics this year. He has made athletics mean more than ever to the school by elevating fair play above big scores. No gift to our school could be greater or more worthy of the appreciation of the students.

Plasty is a graduate of the University of Idaho and while he was there he took an outstanding part in college athletics. Before coming to Twin Falls he was assistant coach at the Idaho Tech.

Football



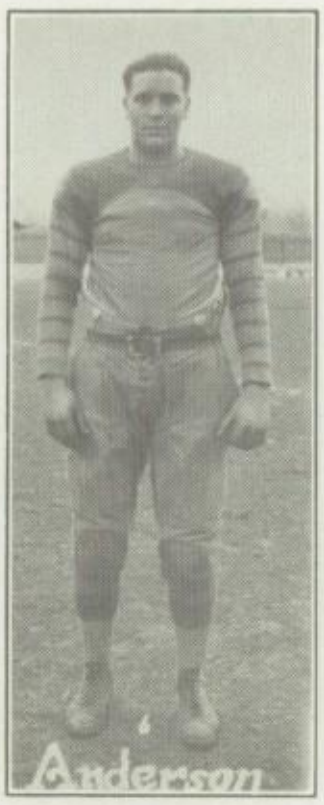
Top Row—Jones, Wheeler, Ratcliff, Long, A. Berg, Burkholder, Brailsford, Frazelle, Aussendrup, Bell, Hale, Newman, Wagner, Kempton, T. Robertson, Plasty.

Middle — Putzier, Lucas, Williams, Leiser, Sullivan, Vance, Nye, E. Kempton, Sprague.

Bottom — Stimpson, Haynes, Bice, R Robertson, Owens, Perrine, H. Berg, Martin, Anderson, Snow.

Captain Charles Vance — 200 Pounds—Experience Three Years —Tackle

Captain Vance has led the Bruins through a very successful season. Vance was never a star, yet his ability for both offense and defense was indispensible to the organization of the team. He was not a grand-stand player, but he made every play count. The things that have made Chuck outstanding were his sincere enthusiasm for the game and the spirit in which he played. The fine sportsmanship displayed by the team is due in a large measure to its Captain.

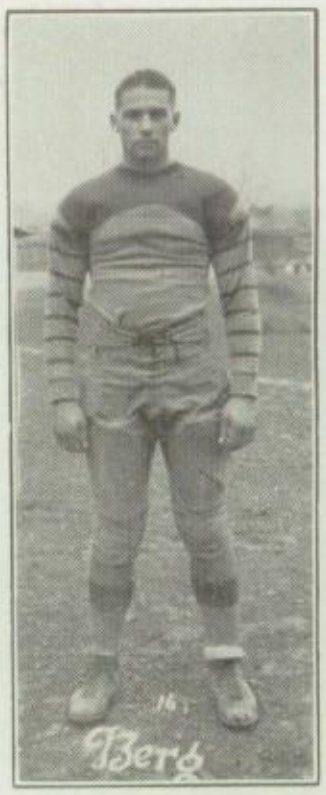


Charles Anderson—157 Pounds—Two Years Experience—Center.

Chuck's ability to use his head at the initial moment was a great asset to the team. His passes were always accurate and his place on the team will be hard to fill next year.

Howard Berg—160 Pounds—Three Years Experience—Halfback.

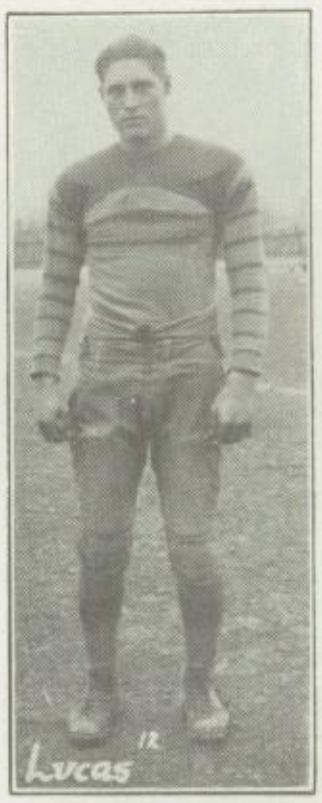
Berg's playing throughout the season was of high caliber and his punting helped win more than one game. A real football player—Berg.



Edwin Leiser—145 Pounds

Three Years Experience
Guard

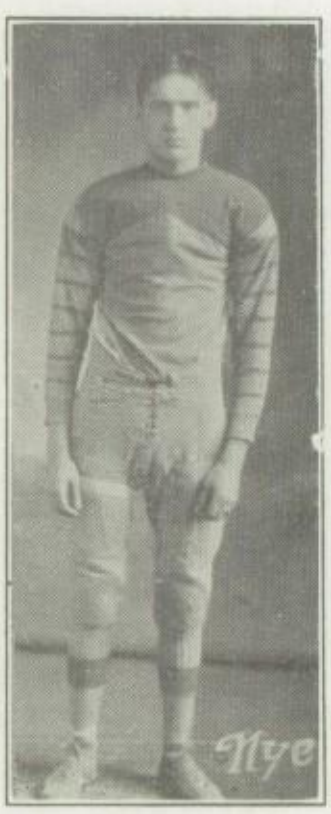
Ed's a quiet chap, but steady and when checking on a brilliant play one always found that he had his man.



Tom Lucas—165 Pounds

Two Years Experience
End

Tommy was a tower of defense and he never quit 'till the last whistle blew. Next year Tommy will help lead the Bruins to more victories.

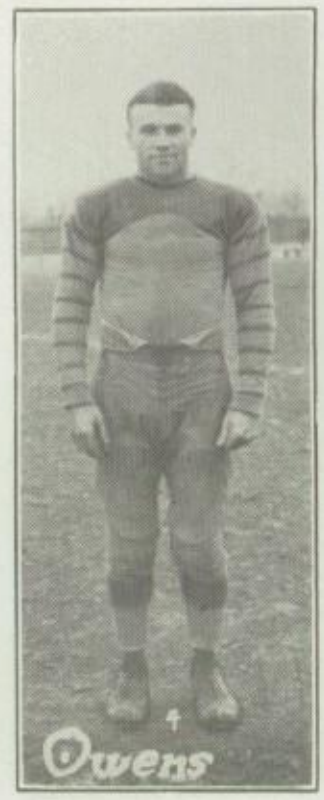


Alphius Nye—158 Pounds—Three Years Experience—End.

One of the things that handicapped the Bruin squad was Nye's accident in the middle of the season. While he played he was fighter and always showed the true T. F. H. S. Spirit.

Herbert Owens—156 Pounds—Three Years Experience—Halfback.

Herbie came into his own this year and is due a great amount of praise. If the Bruins had an "All Star Man," it was Herbie.

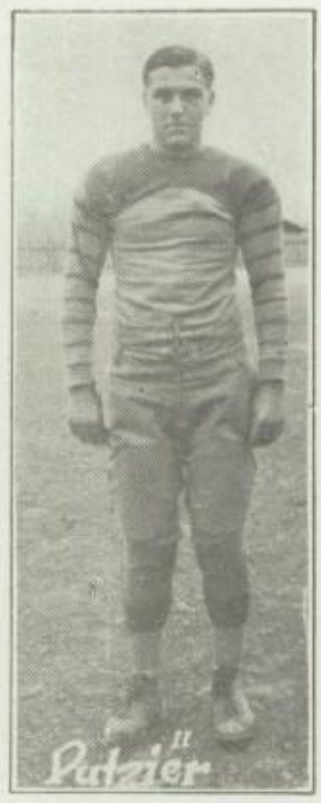


Burton Perrine—125 Pounds—Two Years Experience—Quarterback.

Burton is a football player. Because he is "small and smart." He outwitted his opponents dozens of times and carried the ball over our goal line. His spectacular plays show his ability to think clearly while in action.

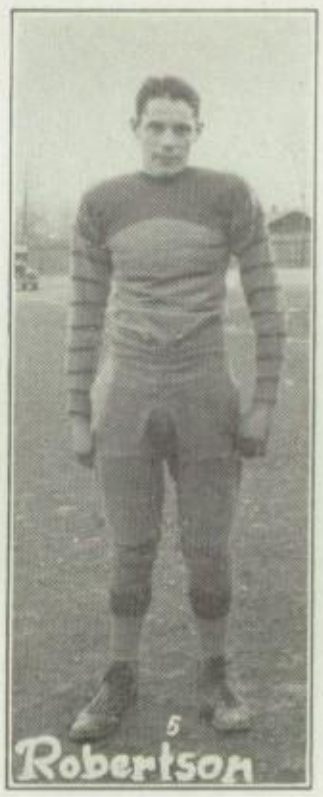
Dorian Putzier—170 Pounds—One Year Experience—Tackle.

This was Putzier's first year on the squad but he has proved that he "knows his stuff." He is one reason for Twin Falls' optimistic view of next year's gridiron.



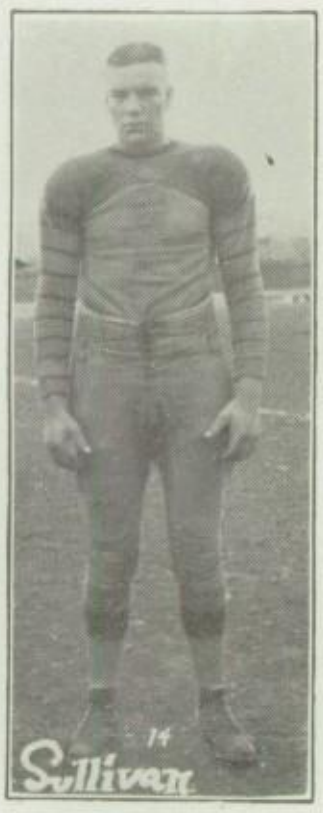
Richard Robertson — 130 Pounds—Three Years Experience—Quarterback.

Rich is a strong little fellow with an insight for correct signals. He was hard to stop in his plays and was always driving his hardest for the team.



Lewis Stimpson—145 Pounds—Three Years Experience—End.

"Lewi" was always ready to do his bit. "Old Faithful" could always be found where the fray was thickest for he loved the game.

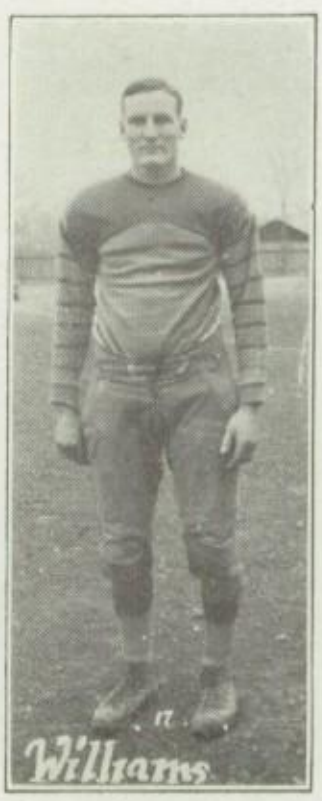


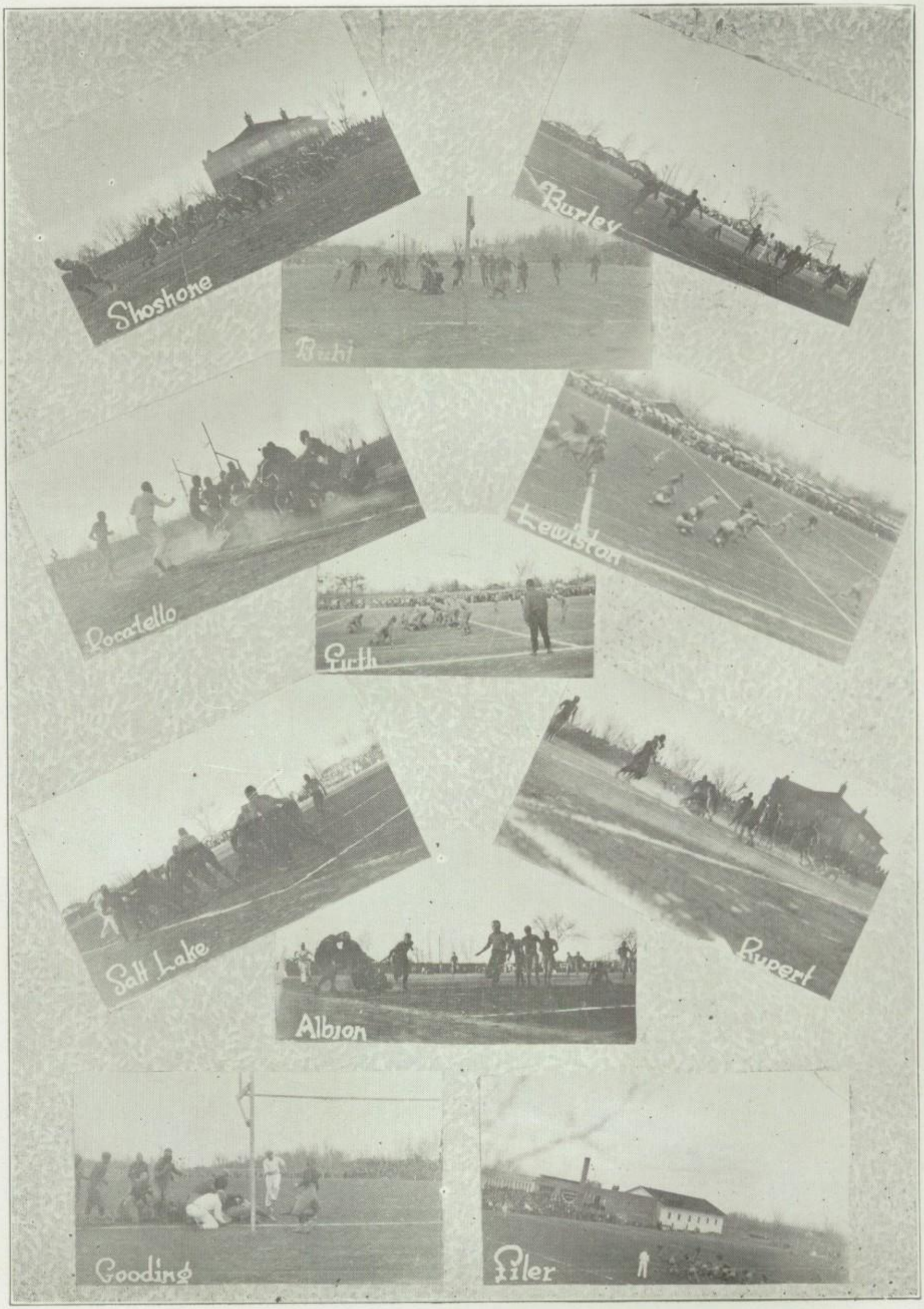
Lloyd Sullivan—190 Pounds—Three Years Experience—Fullback.

Sully, a great power in our defense, leaves a hard place to fill. Big and brawny and always in trim—that's why he was so indispensable.

Ted Williams—145 Pounds—Two Years Experience—Guard.

The "mountain climber" played as if football had been his occupation for years. He was always dependable especially when his "Irish" was aroused.




Shoshone
Burley
Pocatello
Lewiston
Firth
Salt Lake
Rupert
Albion
Gooding
Filer

COYOTE

FOOTBALL

Our football campaign in 1926 was worth while. The team was "our" team. We shared its work, its successes, its defeats, and we like to think that we helped all we could with our support.

The first call of the squad showed us what graduation losses had cost us. The material was light, so light that except for Capt. Vance there was chance that a good wind would blow the whole squad away. That didn't happen, and opposing teams found that the little team wasn't at all easy to move around. but that was because we had from the first team play, and eleven men, working together, are not easily moved around. In every game we were out-weighed, and we had to play together or be run over.

There were three things to be done: first, make a line; second, make a back field; third, make a team. And these were for doing while the games were coming along, one each week. So much to do, so little time for its doing. It took close planning and loyal work to get enough done for the need of the next game.

Shoshone 13-0, Albion 7-0, Firth 14-0, Burley 20-0.

These games, which we won by the scores shown, marked the period of line development. We were lucky against Albion, for near the end of a hard and rather crude battle, Martin intercepted an Albion pass and ran for a touchdown. The line play against both Shoshone and Albion was uneven, but tightened enough when the pinches came to save our line. By the time we went to Burley the results of the hard work could be seen. This game was almost entirely a line game for us, and the work of Anderson, Leiser and Williams in the middle of the line showed that they had caught up to the standard of play set by Capt. Vance and Putzier at the tackles. Lucas, Nye and Martin closed the wings, and we had a line playing a sharp, cohesive game.

It was in the Burley game that Robertson developed the strategy he used so effectively against Salt Lake a week later, and it was in this game, too, that Perrine was so astonished at finding all opposition swept down by his interference that he had to stop and consider the matter.

In preparation for Salt Lake the effort was to bring the back field time and punch up to the line. Defense was strong and steady, but the back field lacked the group cohesion that the line had gained. There was plenty of speed and punch if it could be brought together. The week brought much progress and we went to Salt Lake ready for a battle.

The game was played against a much heavier team, with many more reserve players, and before a strange but finely fair crowd. For three scoreless quarters we met all Salt Lake had, and in the last quarter we made our drive. One touchdown we gained, and lost by penalties. Our boys were not disheartened. They went after and got another to make us 7 points The going was good, so they started for another, but a fumble on Salt Lake's 5 yard line gave the ball to a wide awake Salt Lake back and he promptly ran for a touchdown. The game was a tie, 7-7, and we were proud of our little team and the showing they made.

Rupert came down the next week and proved unexpectedly easy. We were glad for we needed the rest to get ready for Pocatello.

Pocatello brought down a heavy, strong, fast and well coached team. It had beaten both Salt Lake teams, and had run over all its other opposition. The players were unusually well seasoned for high school men.

The first half was a tussle. Pocatello scored near the end of the half, but it took all she had, and she did not threaten again. The question was whether we could score. Near the end of the third quarter Twin Falls made her first real drive, nearly made it, but lost the ball, and on the next play forced Pocatello to a safety. Then came another drive. It went to Pocatello's 3-yard line for a first down in four plays. The line opened a beautiful hole, the interference formed perfectly and swept out

the defense and—a fumble gave Pocatello the ball and the game. Part of football, of course. We accept it as such, and only wish we might have more games as good as that one.

A week later we won from Gooding 19-0, and found that we had to play Buhl and Filer on successive days. Buhl first. Herb Owens had a private field day. His interference carried him into the clear time after time, and Herb did his own running. Score 33-0. Then Filer. A fresh team on a muddy field. They started right after us. We stopped them finally. They came again, and stopped. Finally we put over one touchdown, using all we had. That was the only score, and the stopping gun was a welcome sound to us and to our boys. They were tired. Two games in two days. They had a right to be tired.

As at Salt Lake when Robertson and Perrine rose to the team's need Berg carried the burden at Filer His kicking and driving were consistent and effective. We needed them both.

Lewiston invited us to come up there. We went, played the game in a sea of mud, and Lewiston won, 22-7.

SUMMARY

We played 11 games, 8 were won, and one was tied and two were lost. Our points were 155 to all opponents 36.

Victory was wanted, and tried for, but even more important was the school's interest and enjoyment in the struggle. Team work won our games, team work among the players, team work in the student body. We are proud of the spirit of the players and proud to share that spirit with them.

We'd like to say many nice things of the work of the individual players. Space limitations prevent. Captain Vance and Putzier at tackles set the line pace which Anderson, Leiser and Williams carried in the mid line against heavier men all season. Lucas made one end an unpopular place for opponents, while Martin, Stimpson, and Nye kept the other wing busy.

At Quarter Robertson and Perrine had days of brilliance. Berg and Sullivan bought yardage with hard pounding, and Owens and Perrine found themselves in open field running.

"Plasty" and "Jonesy" met the coaches' problem and solved it through hard work and the correlation of the spirit of team and school. The record best tells what they did.

WE HAD A GOOD SEASON.

E. M. Sweeley.

TWIN FALLS VS. LEWISTON

(Dedicated to the footba'l team of 1926, by Ila Herbst.)

Oh! the team has left for Lewiston
They left at half past seven
We're going to get the championship
So told us those eleven.

The train pulled up at Lewiston
The sun was shining bright
But poor "Fat," Vance was sleepy
He'd got no sleep all night.

The team went to a small cafe
Their hearts were all a-flutter
Being so nervous Mr. Sullivan
Put pepper on his butter.

Our team now saw their rival team
They gazed not with delight
"Oh, boy!" whispered Bert Perrine
"Guy's, we'll sure have to fight."

Their quarter back was very large
So extremely large was he
That our team wasn't a bit surprised
To hear he weighed seven hundred and three.

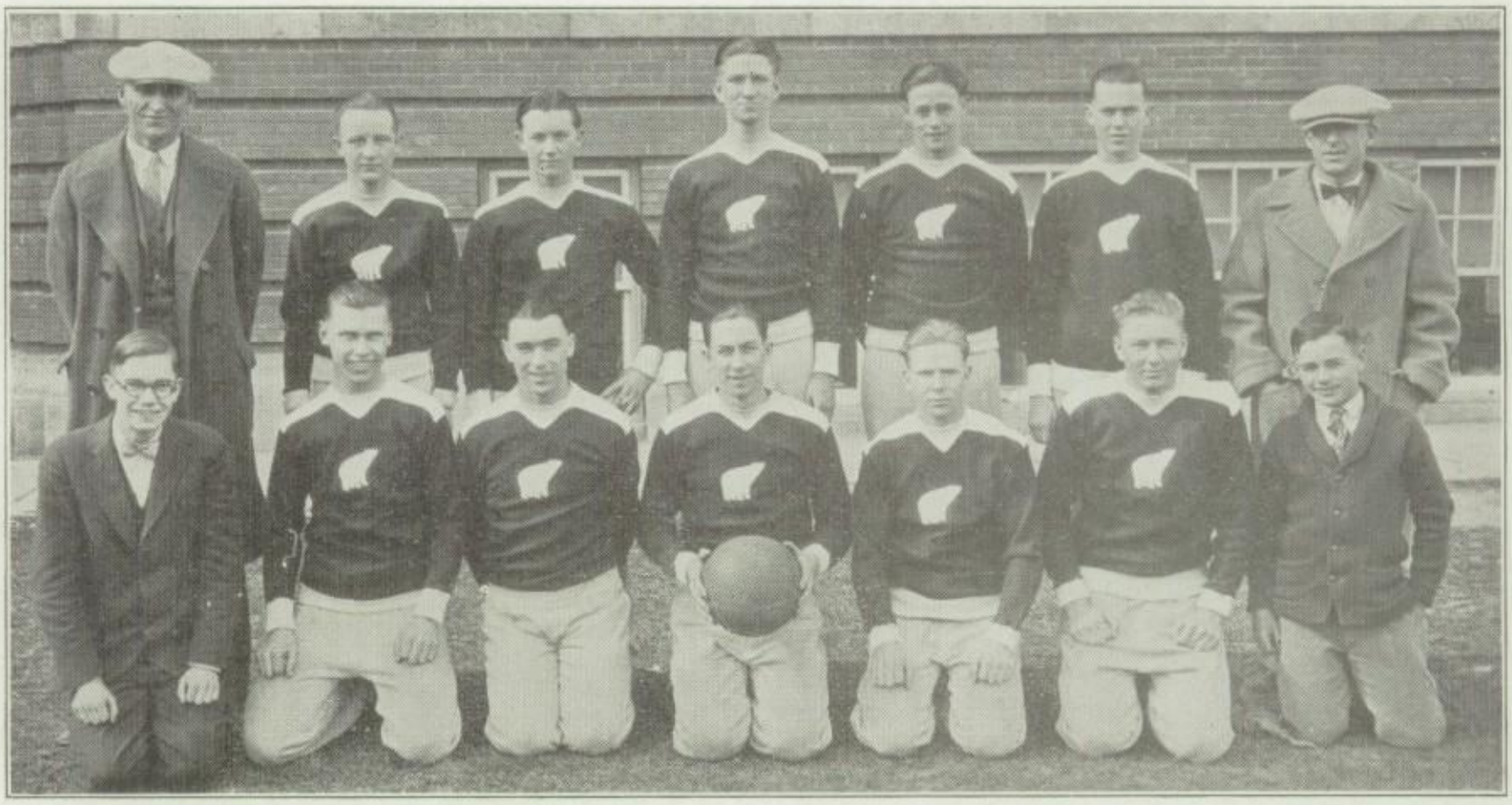
Our team is now out on the field
A-fighting hard to win
In fact they fight so very hard
That it is almost a sin.

The score was nothing to nothing
The second half had just begun
Then Bubbles Vance got a dangerous eye
The fun was yet to come.

The ball was slipped to Sulley
He started to-ward the goal
He fought all those who tried to stop him
But placed the ball on the line between the poles.

The game ended thirty to nothing
Those touch-downs made, oh! Rip!
Their was only half a dozen
But Twin claims the championship.

Now they ain't nobodys darlings
But they're coming back to Twin
To receive the praise and honor
Their high school has for them.



Basketball Squad 1927

Top Row: Coach Felix A. Plastino; Tim Robertson, Forward; Rex Dibble, Guard; Charles Ratcliffe, Center; Hollis Martin, Guard; Artell Kelly, Center; Assistant Coach, R. V. Jones.

Second Row: George Sprague, Manager; LeMont Nelson, Guard; Elvin Kelly, Guard; Captain Walker Bertsch, Forward; Frank Haynes, Forward; Florn Ward, Center; Ernest Shohoney, Assistant Manager.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE, 1927

January

14—Kimberly at Kimberly
18—Shoshone at Shoshone
21—Kimberly at Twin Falls
25—Shoshone at Twin Falls
28—Rupert at Rupert
31—Rupert at Twin Falls.

February

5—Gooding at Twin Falls
8—Buhl at Buhl
10—Gooding at Gooding
15—Buhl at Twin Falls
18—Filer at Filer
23—Filer at Twin Falls.

Walker Bertsch — Forward
Three Years Experience

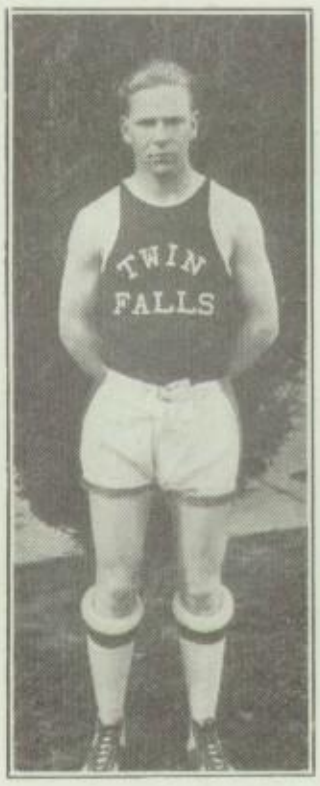
This was Bertsch's third year at basketball and he surpassed even our highest expectations. His long shots were wonderful to see and he worked the floor with great speed and perfection. Twin Falls will loose one of her best men this year when Bertsch graduates.

Elvin Kelly — Two Years Running Guard — One Year Forward — Three Years Experience

This year he played his last game for Twin Falls. Kelly too was handicapped this year by a bad knee, but over-looking the handicap obtained in football he was the outstanding star of the team. His chief claim to form was his speed in working the floor. All of the fans regret to see Kelly leave us this year. We all wish him the best success wherever his career may be.

Frank Haynes — Forward
One Year Experience

Frank didn't go out until his senior year but the showing he made then makes us wonder what he could have done if he had gone out before. Frank was, beyond a doubt, the fastest and cleverest floor worker we had on the team and also was very consistent. A great deal of praise is due him. We are very sorry that he graduates this year.



LeMont "Lemon" Nelson—Standing Guard — One Year Experience

Nelson was the big light haired boy. This was his first year on the team, and his ability to catch on to the tricks of the trade made Nelson one of the toughest guards to get around. That was seen this year when he managed to break up every nice little play and floor work of the opposing team and baskets were usually made out of his range. He will be with us next year.

Florn Ward — Center— One Years Experience in T. F. H. S.

This was Ward's first year on the Twin team and there was never a more consistant man on the floor than was Ward. Although he lacked real experience he learned quickly and by the end of the season he was an exceptionally clever floor worker and no slouch at shooting baskets either. Ward will be with us next year and we expect him to be one of the best men in the district.

Hollis Martin — Standing Guard — Two Years Experience

This was Hollis' second year at the game and he surely "did himself grand." Every opposing team knew that Martin was there all the time. He started fighting from the word "go" and never stopped until the last whistle blew. Hollis will be with us another year and we surely expect great things from him.

Girl's Basketball Team

Top Row: Elma Rowberry, Business Manager, Guard; Pearl Walters, Center; Phyllis Evans, Center; Dorothy Weaver, center; LaVonne Guttery, Forward; Miss Edith Cooper, Coach.

Second Row: Regna Jenkins, Forward; Louise Smith, Forward; Karen Newman, Captain, Guard; Ruth Caldwell, Guard; Fern Wirth, Center.

Bottom Row: Agnes Harvey, Center; Harriet Martin, Center; Anna Sweeley, Forward; Barbara Sanger, Forward; Francis Patrick, Guard.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE.

January 14—Kimberly at Kimberly.
January 21—Kimberly at Twin Falls.
February 5—Gooding at Twin Falls.
February 8—Buhl at Buhl.
February 11—Gooding at Gooding.
February 15—Buhl at Twin Falls.
February 18—Filer at Filer.
February 23—Filer at Twin Falls.

LITERARY.

Spain

We Spanish girls are known
For our beauty and our grace,
For the tall and well poised slimness
That was given to our race;—
For our cool, unhurried movements,—
For our brilliant flashing smile,
And the dusky, clear complexions
That in Spain are quite the style!

Our secret, should you want to know,
Is simple, but the best;—
We're never quite so busy
That we haven't time for rest.
We take long siesta
After luncheon, every day
That keeps us healthy, happy
And its such a pleasant way.

Quaint old houses with brilliant tiles,
Rosy faces with cheery smiles,
Spotless kitchens and wooden shoes,
Skirts of gaudy reds and blues.

Blooming plants on window sills,
Winds that turn the creaking mills,
Sound black caps and white-washed stoops,
Housewives chatting in little groups.

Great round cheeses on wooden trays,
Two-wheeled carts on market days,
Fishers' boats and fishers, too,
Tulips of every gorgeous hue.

Flaring caps and flaxen braids,
Sturdy boys and round-faced maids,
Great canals and towering dikes,
Dogs pulling milk carts down the pikes.

Cobblestones paving every street,
Narrow wharves where fishers meet,
Placid cows and shining pans,
Butter churns and great milk cans.

White-washed fences without end,
A land where everyone's a friend,
At every turn a cheery word,
A merry greeting may be heard.
Yes, this is Holland.

Norway

We are outdoor girls in Norway.
With the tan of the biting, frosty air—
With gusty winds blowing skirts and hair
The chink of the skates on the skating pond
The misty midnight sun beyond
No place for an indoor playmate there,
We are outdoor girls in Norway.

We are happy girls in Norway.
Tramping over cliffs and rocks
Bringing home the straying flocks
In fishing boats on the endless foirds
Pulling strong on the fisher's cords,
No worried care of dainty frocks,
We are happy girls in Norway.

We are healthy girls in Norway
Skiing on the crusted snow
Taking crocks of fish to the docks below
Racing pell mell through the town
With cheeks all flushed and long braids down
Helping harvest and helping sow
Keeps us healthy girls in Norway.

We're known all over the world, they say
For living in such a cleanly way.
Dutch folks are healthy and happy too,
And this is the reason I give to you.
We scrub and clean from morn till night
It isn't drudgery, but delight
From the lowest stools to the highest shelves
And all between, which includes ourselves.

One fourth of our money goes for soap—
You all know what that is I hope!
Absolute cleanliness keeps us well—
Or at least it has, for quite a spell,
And we're perfectly sure that it always will.
Next century we'll be using it still
To make us healthy, happy, fat,
And everything else that goes with that.

In the Name of Liberty

Gabriel was playing with the ducks. He was seven years and three months old, and really considered such amusement too babyish—he was dreadfully afraid of being babyish, and yet if there were nothing else, it furnished passable entertainment. He had found that if you dropped a pebble on one, the whole line of quacking birds moved up the narrow ditch. He had tried to name the ducks, but they all looked so dreadfully alike that it really was a failure. He was not even sure how many of them there were. He had counted three times, but never with the same result, for they moved around so, and at last he had given up in disgust, resolved to ask Therese. But he had not asked her after all. When he went in at teatime, Therese was asleep, tired out, the Marie who swept, said, by the long ride from Paris that morning.

Of course he was sorry that the journey had tired her, but it had been no longer or hotter than it was every summer when they came for a fortnight in the country. Always before, Therese had laughed at the dust and glaring sun, and when they had arrived, she had gone hand-in-hand with him, for a gay tour of inspection to see if everything was in the same delightful summer greenness in which it had been left a year before. But today Therese had been strangely silent, answering his questions absently; and when they arrived at the cottage, she had asked him to promise not to go outside the fence. Of course he had promised, and then she had gone into her room and shut the door.

He might have asked Marie—there were really two Maries. The Marie who cooked, and the Marie who swept. The Marie who cooked didn't count, for she was cross. But the other Marie, his Marie, who swept, would surely have told him. But he wanted to ask, too, why Therese acted so queerly. But when they had started, Therese had said expressly that he should mention the ride to no one, and she had reminded him of it again as the carriage was turning into the lane. Nothing out of the way had happened since—he still remembered it. So he had not asked Marie.

And there were other things he wanted to ask Therese Why, for instance had they left Paris at three o'clock, when it was still dark, so much earlier than his usual rising time that he had slept until they were well out of Paris, and so had missed the blind man at the end of the bridge. He always gave the blind man one half of his pocket allowance when he passed him on the way to the country. That was out of pity for the poor fellow who had to stay in the city in the glare of the summer sun, reflected threefold by the cobblestones and great buildings, during the sultry July days. Also, why they had come at all, when only a week before Therese had told him that they would not go to the cottage at all this year, but go later to the seashore with his little "Mother Charlotte," as Gabriel called her, and his tall, handsome father, who was an officer of some rank in the Gardes Francaises.

Gabriel was thinking of all these things as he dropped pebbles on the duck with the brown spot between his wings. He followed it, as it moved slowly up the stream, until he came up short against the white picket fence. He would have lost the duck, then, for the ditch went on under the fence, which was too high to climb, and besides he had promised Therese; but Marie came to the door and called him, and he went in and had his supper by himself, for Therese was still asleep. Afterward he settled down with pillows under his elbows to read a precious book which he kept at the cottage.

The frontispiece which he noticed as he opened the book showed the hero of the story at the head of the valiant soldiers who were to rescue the princess; and that reminded him of a straight young officer who had been sent for in the night, who had picked him up, and kissed him, and then given him to a young wife who was crying. And she had kissed him too, and held him tight, and had said, brokenly, "Therese." And Therese had come, crying too, and held

him. In a moment the mother stood erect, and, young and straight, walked out hand-in-hand with her husband, between two ragged men.

The little Gabriel, lying on the floor, shed a few tears of loneliness for a father and mother who were not there to comfort him, and dropped quietly off to sleep.

And in a musty cellar of faraway Paris, where the "lovers of liberty" were disposing of a few Royalists, a father and mother stood hand-in-hand before a firing squad, and then dropped quietly off to a sleep that would never end.

Barbara Jane Provost.

A Sophomore's Desire.

I want to be a Senior
And with the Seniors stand;
An intelligent look upon my face,
A notebook in my hand.

I wouldn't be a princess,
I wouldn't dwell with queens,
I wouldn't be a millionairess—
For all the wealth there seems.

I wouldn't travel 'round the world
Nor view the foreign sights.
I long to be a Senior
And possess those lordly rights.

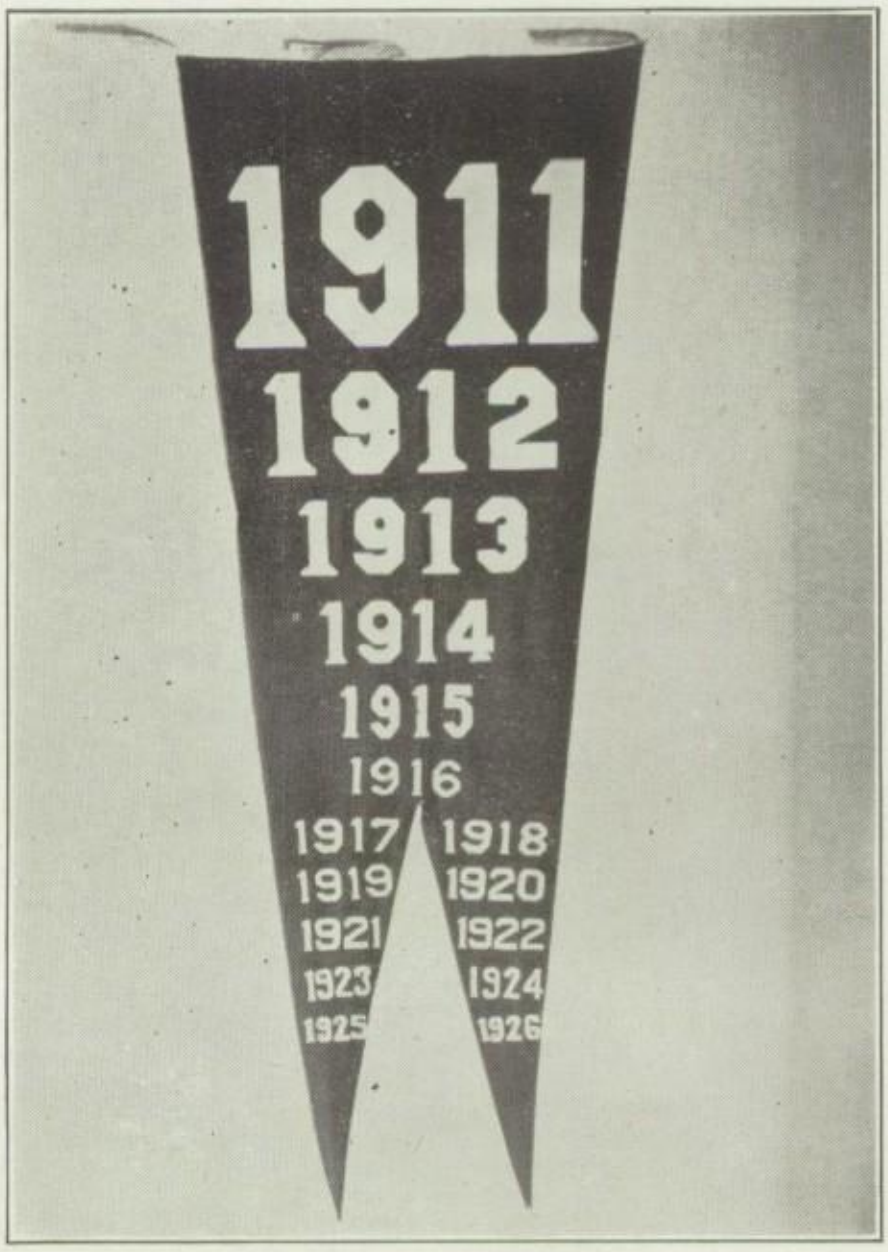
I will study harder
And keep my grades up high;
So when I get to be a Senior,
I'll do more than just get by.

Shirley Bratton.

Rubbers.

Rubbers save the shoes in rainy weather. One who wears rubbers in rainy weather will keep his shoes looking better. The water will get on the rubbers instead of the shoes and thus preserve the leather. Therefore, I say, "One should wear rubbers in rainy weather."

Wayne Clark.



"Keepers of the Banner"

For many years the banner which was presented to Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Wilton Peck, representing the Class of 1912, by Charles Younger, president of the Class of 1911, has been handed down to successive senior classes with the sincere hope that it would be cherished, honored, and kept in all security. To the best of its ability each class has carried out the wishes of the original bestowers of the banner. Sincerely have the visions and the hopes of the Class of 1911 been executed. Not vainly have the letters T. F. H. S. been before us and in our minds as the symbols of the words, Truth, Fidelity, Honor, Service, representing the ideals of our Alma Mater.

It is with reverence that each class represents the old pennant which has seen so many classes come and go, so many clouds and sunbeams shift over Twin Falls High, so many defeats and victories for the Blue and White, and so many hopes and fears confirmed or denied.

It is with a feeling of sad joy that the old grads see it passed each year to those who follow, who assume the responsibility of keeping it unsoiled. They do this with mingled joy and fear, joy that they are thus honored, fear that the responsibility will prove too great. But it is with pride that we now point to the enumeration left by each class upon it to show that they have been successful "Keepers of the Banner."

Frederick Brailsford

Live To-Day.

Yesterday's sun has faded and set;
  Tomorrow's may never rise.
It is only ours to do our work
  Under the present skies.

Can our golden fancies help
  The poor and sick today?
Will they bless the needy now
  Or show the blind the way?

Can our sorrow, sighs, and tears
  Make the days turn back
So that we may place in them
  All the things they lack?

No! The past is dead and gone,
  Its flaws we cannot mend;
The yet-to-be may never be,
  'Tis not a present friend.

How many worthy acts would bless
  Our world in every way,
If we would cease to sigh and dream
And live our lives today!

Ruth Leiser.

* * *

A Friend.

In the opinion of all the girls, from the oldest Senior to the newest Freshman, there is one member of the faculty who is the greatest asset of our high school, as far as girls are concerned. She so constantly personifies friendliness, helpfulness, unselfishness, and unwavering cheerfulness that she cannot fail to be an inspiration. Her warm friendliness wins her a place in the heart of every girl she meets. She has the rare quality of making everyone feel at ease with her, and of creating the impression that to her each girl is individual, not just a unit in a conglomerate group.

Though she may not realize it, every student in high school has a staunch ally who will manage to help her out just when she needs it most, and thereafter be a loyal friend. Her knack for helpfulness manifests itself in a most practical way. She may say, "Plan your work, and get it done!"; but when things slip up, she understands, and is always ready to help out. Her office is outfitted with the convenience of the girls in mind—a couch and ammonia for the faintish; a sewing basket for those with stockings that will run; little books on vacations, colleges, friends; big window sills that can, and do, hold everything from jars of butter milk to silver crowns! As Dean of girls and advisor of the Blue Triangle and Philophilos Clubs she is rendering invaluable service.

Even the best disposition is likely to break under the strain of pressing work, subject to frequent irrelevant interruptions, during a nine hour day, but we find her as cheerful, calm, and friendly at five in the afternoon as at eight in the morning. And in the meantime she has managed to make each interrupter feel as welcome as spring.

If a girl brings good news, this confidante is as happy as though she were the one most vitally concerned; to a girl relating her troubles, she is sympathetic and understanding, yet with a sense of balance that enables her to administer, effectively a mild rebuke, if occasion demands.

She is a friend that knows our faults and loves us in spite of them.

Three cheers for Mrs. Frankee Barnhart! What would we do without her?

* * *

On Things A Student Thinks But Doesn't Talk About.

One of the most regrettable features of high school is the enormous amount of ground covered in the time allowed Assimilation and absorbtion cannot take place simply because there is no time. Harlan F. Stone, Supreme Court Justice, says: "The average quality of our legal profession is not equal to the British bar. This is because the British, although, perhaps, not so well trained, are far better educated." In other words, Americans have a wide superficial knowledge, but the Britisher goes deeply enough into the subject to understand thoroughly and make it really become his own. It comes back to the oft repeated statement: "We Americans are in too much of a hurry, we live too fast."

If high school work might be arranged so that students would have time to think about and digest the knowledge offered, perhaps greater personal satisfaction would result.

School spirit is one of the finest things in the world, if it is only genuine. When it is not spontaneous it is not genuine. Admonitions from the platform and pep meetings do not generate the real article. Willie's reading lesson was about ships. He came to a word he could not pronounce.

"Barque," prompted the teacher.

Willie looked at his classmates and laughed.

"Barque," exclaimed the teacher impatiently.

Willie, looking up at his teacher, responded obediently, "Bow wow."

It will never do to allow students to believe that loud barking is an exhibition of school spirit.

The secret of success for school clubs, publications, activities and so on, is to give every person in school a chance to participate some time during the year. If sports might be made more inclusive every boy and girl could gain the physical and mental assets which they are acknowledged to give. It is debatable whether one gains much from always being on the sidelines. Movies are objected to for that very reason, that the mind is in a passive receptive state during the whole period of watching ,and that there is no original constructive thought going on for that length of time. Additional objection can be made to motion pictures that often this flood poured into the mind is detrimental. While this objection cannot often be advanced in the case of sports, it cannot be gainsaid that the benefits go almost exclusively to the players.

As long as activities are participated in by so few students the demand for student tickets is not likely to be great. The same principle can be applied to other phases of school life. A wider participation by the student body in preparation of school annuals might make sales easier, because of the more widespread interest.

An exhibition of school spirit is incompatible with the attainment of the high level of scholarship rightfully urged. It has been found utterly impossible to attend games, plays, debates, declamatory contests, club meetings, and operettas and at the same time prepare adequate lessons. Since the taxpayers are supporting the school for the avowed purpose of educating the younger generation, it would seem that they should be repaid by study; but still the agitation goes on for attendance at each high school function, and the necessity for making a choice between the two brings a confusing problem before the student.

Some positions in school, such as editor-in-chief of the annual and president of the student council require a great expenditure of time and energy from the students who fill them. Often the amount of work done equals or surpasses that done on a regular subject. It might seem logical that such effort should receive credit, the same as a classroom subject.

People all over the nation are deploring the lack of home life in America today, saying that to most young people home is only a place to eat and sleep. College and its numerous social functions are often blamed for this condition. William Jesse Newlin says, "Colleges have taken on all the appurtenances of country clubs in full blast." But the habit of mind which is the forerunner to such action is developed in high schools. From one to four entertainments are presented in high school every week, while preliminary practices are innumerable. With all this variety of occupation away from home, what time is left for home life? We cannot be two places at the same time. It is impossible to participate in or attend activities at school and at the same time enjoy home life.

Mary Provost.

* * *

A NEW ACTIVITY.

We all think Twin Falls Student Body the finest in the land. We do not merely think it and say it, but the greenest Freshman will be able to list a lot of reasons for thinking so before he has been here two months.

Here's some constructive argument if you

ever have a debate on the subject. We have all seen schools that were strong in athletics; that had developed major sports at the expense of scholastic activity, forensics and school life in general. We have also seen (though less often) schools of the very highest type in scholarship that have never produced a winning football team. Now, here is the argument. Ask him, pound it home, write it out and let him read it! Did he ever see a school that could meet and beat anybody in athletics (any kind); knock 'em cold in debate; sweep the state in declamation; maintain a high type of scholarship; and by no means least, meet every single line with the hard work and ability that leaves its mark? Ask your doubtful friend this, and then show him Twin Falls High School. List all the things we do well, and when you finish with our major activities, call attention to the showing we have made the past two years in the National Chemistry Essay Contest. If he says it is just a minor service to the school, point out that last year eight students did some mighty hard work that T. F. H S. might win something in a new line. And it did; Nova Gish winning second in the state.

This year, nine students submitted essays. Edwin Wellhousen took second place in the state, putting Twin Falls on the honor roll with his essay on "The Relationship of Chemistry to Agriculture."

This contest is growing rapidly. More schools are participating each year.

There are six subjects upon which the student may write, and each school may submit one or more essays on each one. A first and second are chosen from each group in the state contest, then all the firsts in the various states are judged by a committee of nationally known chemists.

The purpose of this is not to advertise the contest, (if interested, see the Science Department) but to point out to whom it may concern that if there is anything, great or small, that will add to the glory of our school, we have somebody that can and will put it over.

C. D. Merrill

How to Win An Award in T. F. H. S.

By-Laws of the Student Council

ARTICLE I—AWARDS.

Section I. The official award of the Twin Falls High School shall be the letter "T" block style.

ARTICLE II—ELIGIBILITY.

Section I. All candidates for the official athletic award shall maintain their scholastic eligibility standard for the remainder of the semester, which is the same as the State Scholastic High School eligibility requirements; namely, the making of three solid credits the last semester enrolled in school and passing in three solid subjects.

Section II. All candidates for appointed positions shall be required to meet the same scholastic eligibility requirements as Student Council members; namely, the making of four solid credits the last semester enrolled in school and passing in four solid subjects at the time the candidate is filling the position.

Section III. All candidates for the official award must be recommended by the coach and passed upon by the Student Council.

Section IV. Aside from these general requirements each activity has, in addition, special requirements which must be fulfilled by the candidate.

ARTICLE III—ATHLETICS.

Section I. The official athletic award for boys shall be a navy blue felt "T," block style, six by six and three-fourths inches, with a three sixteenths inch white felt piping all around. (See Student Council minutes, February 16, 1925 for exact reproduction.)

Section II. The official athletic award for girls shall be a navy blue felt "T," block style, four by four inches with a three-sixteenths inch white felt piping all around.

ARTICLE IV—FOOTBALL.

Section I. A student to be eligible for a football award in addition to the general requirements must have played at least eight (8) full quarters of official football during the season.

ARTICLE V—BASKETBALL.

Section I. A student to be eligible for a basketball award, in addition to the general requirements, must have played at least ten (10) full quarters of official basketball during the season.

Section II. This ruling applies to both boys and girls.

ARTICLE VI—BASEBALL.

Section I. Pitcher. A baseball pitcher to be eligible for the athletic award, in addition to the general requirement, must play 30 full innings of official baseball during the season.

Section II. All other baseball players to be elligible for the athletic award, in addition to the general requirements, must play 40 full innings of official baseball during the season.

ARTICLE VII—TRACK.

Section I. A student in order to receive the official athletic award for track, in addition to the general requirements, must qualify in one of the following ways:

1. A candidate must win at least one point in a district meet.
2. A candidate must win at least one first place in a duel or triangular meet.
3. A candidate must win at least ten points in track during the season.
4. A candidate must win first place in a district relay.

ARTICLE VIII—ATHLETIC MANAGER

Section I. A Junior shall be appointed as Assistant Student Athletic Manager by the Student Council upon the suggestion of the coach. If he makes good he may be recommended by the Student Council and the coach for the position of Student Athletic Manager during his Senior year.

Section II. The student athletic manager and the assistant manager shall maintain their scholastic eligibility in all subjects carried for the whole year

Section III. The student athletic manager shall receive an athletic "T" with a two and one-half inch felt "M" cutting the stem of the "T." This is given at the time the football men receive their awards.

ARTICLE IX—DEBATE AND DECLAMATORY.

Section I. Awards. The official award for either debate or declamatory shall be the first year a gold plated block "T" and the second year a small block "D" connected to the "T" by an inch and a half gold chain.

Section II. In addition to Section I the members of the debate team and the alternate shall receive one-half credit.

Section III. The award for the third year debate team shall be a small gold plated figure "3" attached to the "D" with a one inch gold plated chain.

Section IV. Eligibility-Debate. All students participating in one or more debates shall receive the official gold plated "T."

Section V. Eligibility—Declamatory. All students winning first place in the local declamatory contest in either the oratorical, humorous, dramatic, or extemporaneous division shall be awarded the gold plated "T."

ARTICLE X—SCHOLARSHIP.

Section I. Award. The official award for scholarship shall be a five inch navy blue felt shield with a band of white felt diagonally across on which are sewed the blue letters, "T. F. H. S." (See Student Council minutes March 31, 1925, for design.)

Section II. Honor Roll. A student to be on the honor roll of the Twin Falls High School must be carrying at least four solid subjects with no grades less than a "B" in any subject for the six weeks period.

Section III. Eligibility. To receive the official scholastic award a student must be on the honor roll five out of the six periods during the school year, one period of which must be the last period of the second semester.

ARTICLE XI—GATEKEEPERS.

Section I. The award for gatekeepers and ticket takers shall be a baton sixteen inches long with a six inch handle, finished in natural finish with the letters. "T. F. H. S." in navy blue in drop block formation and the year running around the baton at the base of the letters. The baton is tied with a blue and white cord.

Section II. Eligibility. A student to be eligible for the gate-keepers award must maintain his scholastic standing as prescribed for appointed positions; namely, passing in four solids

Section III. A student shall hold the position the entire year and must serve at at least three-fourts of the activities. A student shall also be recommended by the Student Business Manager.

Section IV. The Student Business Manager and Ass't. Manager selected by the Student Council shall maintain their eligibility for the year as prescribed for all appointive positions.

Section V. The award for the Student Business Manager shall be the regulation athletic felt "T" with a small block "S" and "M" in felt on the stem of the "T."

Section VI. (Same as Athletic Manager) A Junior shall be appointed as Ass't. Student Business Manager by the Student Council. If he makes good he may be recommended by the Student Council for the position of Student Business Manager for his Senior Year.

A Photographic Phantasy.

Ah! At last the two gongs rang out
The gongs so often wished for.
Hurriedly the students mingled,
Combing, puffing, primping, pushing,
Seeing which one hit the first row.

Finally our photographer
Tumbled all the tribe together
("Grouped" is not the right expression)
And as happy chance would have it,
Did at last obtain a photo
Where the faces all succeeded;
Each came out a perfect likeness.

Then we joined and all abused it,
Unrestrainedly abused it
As "The worst and ugliest" picture
They could possibly have dreamed of—
Giving one such strange expressions,
Sullen, stupid, pert expressions.
Really, anyone would take us
(Anyone that did not know us)
For the most unpleasant people.
(Our photographer seemed to think so,
Seemed to think it not unlikely.)
All together rang our voices,
As the dogs that howl in concert,
As the cats that wail in chorus.

But our good photographer's patience
His politeness and his patience
Unaccountably had vanished
And he left that happy party.
Neither did he leave them slowly
With the calm deliberation
The intense deliberation
Of a photographic artist.
But he left us in a hurry
Stating that he could not stand it.

Hurriedly he packed his cameras
Hurriedly he drove his Ford 'round
And thrust in it all his trappings;
Hurriedly he cranked his Lizzie,
Hurriedly it bore him from us.
One more full page picture taken,
One more illustration charming.
So it was we get our phiz mopped
Each his criticism making,
Each one really much surprised that
He could possibly look so handsome—
So much better than the others,
Such intelligent looking features—
Such the thoughts we have in secret
Tho' the thoughts we voice in public
Are so very, very different.

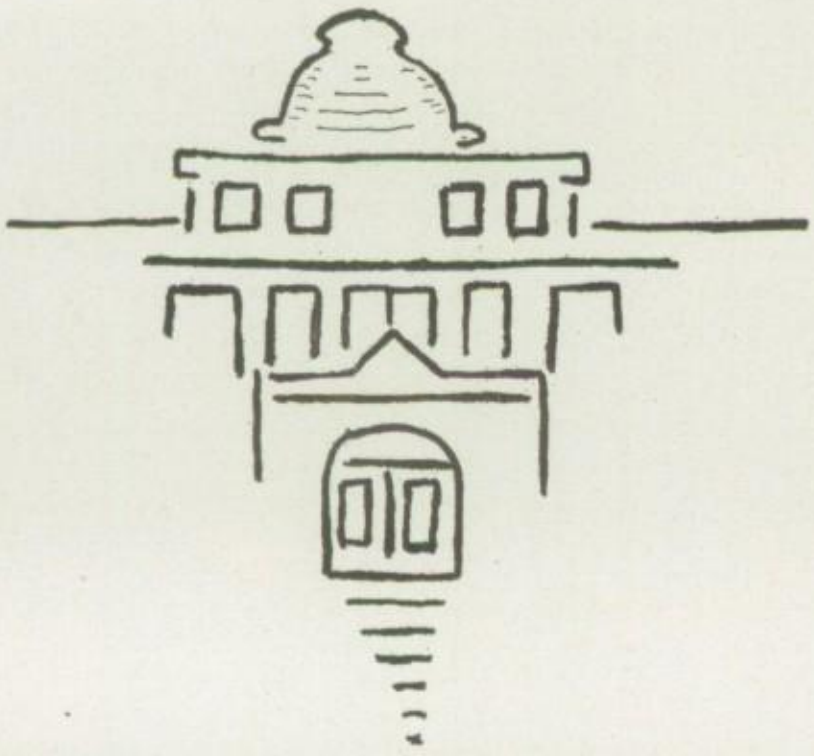
(Apologies to Longfellow)
M. E. P.

coyote

-27-

1926 - 1927 CALENDAR

Justreadaline
of a Tale of Our High School
1926 - 1927



This is the little red schoolhouse,
With windows and walls clean and shining,
Standing, waiting September the seventh
When the inrushing horde of barbarians
Shall take it once more in possession.
Though now, in the utmost seclusion,
With sundry disparing exclaimings,
They use tonics and freckle cream-lotions
Hoping, before their friends see them
To remove that peeled look from their noses.
Ye, who would like to remember
Yesterday's schooldays and schoolmates.
List to a tale of success
Truth, Fidelity, Honor, and Service.

As a proper and stately beginning
To another season of learning,
Each student, in best bib and tucker
Appeared in due time at the schoolhouse
To register burning desire
For Latin or Solid Geometry
And to forget to enroll for his English.
Then, finally September the Seventh
That expectant hush in assembly
As Mary Ruth rose to address us.

"Two happy, successful semesters
Filled with real work and enjoyment,
New friends and old among teachers,
Comradely cooperation."
Then, settling down to the routine
Of classes and study and classes.
Some few to the chill of "detention"
While their jeering friends capered in freedom.
To Seniors awarded the loving cup

For the best display of school spirit.
A talk by a Mounted Policeman—

Fine music from Pop's peppy orchestra—
Season tickets going like wildfire—
Close contests in section elections—
The winners called up in assembly—
Walker Bertsch was Senior Class President

Marcelle Wynn the secretary.
Of Juniors Fred Varney was leader
And Alpha Smith chosen recorder.
The Sophomores were leaning toward "Evans"
Both Dot and Dick being elected.
The Freshman chose "Shiek" Harry Jennings,
Providing a red-haired assistant
In little Miss Miriam Ballantyne.
These, aided by good Council Members
Chosen from Juniors and Seniors,
Met often and used all their power
To keep us in ways wise and righteous
Back to classes and study and classes
One mad rush from Monday to Friday,
Then, three fifteen, Friday dismissal.
Our boys, in their brilliant new jerseys
Wild cheers from the crowd on the bleachers
The kickoff, the swift plays, the whistle,
The gun, then quick repetition
Till four lightning quarters were over,
And victory rewarded the Bruins!
Four teams in rapid succession
They humbled and none scored against them.
So six weeks were spent. The first milestone.
Was passed, and we sped toward another!

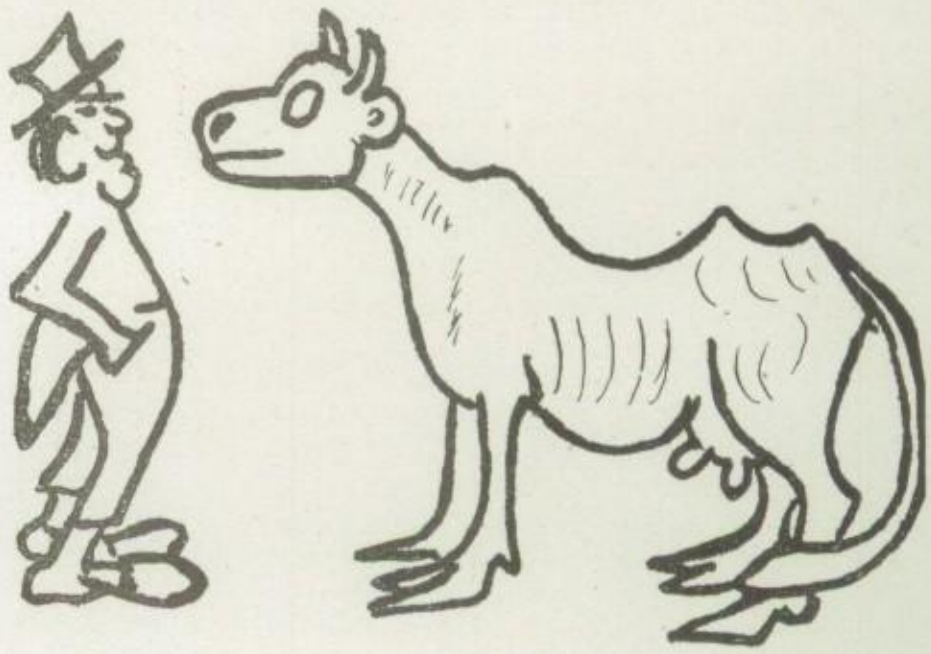
On a nerve wracking October morning
Report cards were issued, and wailing
Was heard in the Sanctuary of Seniors—
Since but four were on Honor Roll listed
But all else were serene in their downfall
And asserted that grades did not matter,
That the faculty seemed temperamental
But would soon settle down to its business.
A sad query heard in the hallway:
"Whadjer folks say, old man, when they saw em?"
In November, an influx of parents
In conclave with teachers assembled,
Demanded the why and the wherefore
Of grades that were not to their liking
While the culprits trembled in silence.
Then from the neighboring hamlets
Came girls to the Girl Reserve Conference.

Were welcomed and entertained royally
At discussional meeting and banquet
In homes of our own high school students
And left with high hopes and ambitions
For better Blue Triangle meetings,
For programs well worth attention,
For enthusiastic supporters of club work
Of every worth while suggestion.
Our own G. R's took us a traveling
To Germany, Japan, Spain, and Holland,
Showed us the latest from Paris
And fed us to keep us contented.

One chilly fall morn at the station
We watched our team and our band boys
Gayly depart for a contest
With West High, a far Salt Lake High School.
They played well, though returning defeated,
And deserved our support and approval;
Likewise enjoyed our paean of praise
Composed in their absence.

Then on November eleventh
Silent Hour to honor our soldiers—
A time to recall and be grateful
For service eight years ago rendered.
Soon "Poky" to Twin Falls sent warriors,
Determined to trample our heroes
And return to their schoolmates victorious
We flung at them burning defiance
In rally and bonfire speeches.
They won, but they left us determined
To conquer the next, or die trying.
And so, in due time we demolished
A lightning quarter from Gooding
And developed a star to replace him.
In one week, two games, Twin victorious—
Our boys proved the stuff they were made of
When they beat Buhl and flopped Filer.
A trip to meet Lewiston Bengals
Proved, perhaps, more for pleasure than profit
At least, Herbie found his affinity.

If the beginning determines the outcome
Of any adventure whatever,
The third period was filled with enjoyment,
For it began with assembly, an entertaining assembly
Arranged by some ambitious Senior.
We were pleased to learn that our captain
Could warble as well as play football.
A stock-judging team from our high school
At Portland judged cattle successfully,
And two men with eastern contestants
Won honors were duly rewarded.



Girl Interclass Basketball Tourney
Next attracted our cheers and attention.
Senior girls came out victorious
Much to their gratification.
Boys tourney came later; and, verily,
Freshmen proved to be leaders
Which disgusted three-fourths of the high school.
Another delightful assembly
Prepared by three students of music
Helped us forget our impatience
At the dragging of days before Christmas.
A song fest lightened the burden
Of routine, which preceded Christmas;

At Miss Fisher's brilliant suggestion
We each bro't a shiny new nickel
And were pleased to note that new footwear

Adorned the stage in assembly.
A concert by Twin Falls High Band Boys,
Delivered in Sunday assemblage
Won the praise and regard of their townsfolk
And made them remarkably happy.
The "Orch" in kind cooperation
Appeared in the next Sunday program
A unique and varied assembly
By Sir Lawrence and fair Lady Turner
Provided an hour's diversion
Where our boys were instructed in "sparking,"
And girls learned the Esyimaid's manners.
The banquet for mothers and daughters
Arranged by Blue Triangle Members
Spread good eats and laughter and music
Among two hundred daughters and mothers.
In Triangle—Hi-Y assembly
"The Trysting Place," proved itself popular.
We journeyed to Filer to witness
The crucial game of the season
Our girls fought fiercely, but Filer
Opposed them and ruined our chances.
As at Rupert, a five man defensive
Proved too strong for our masculine entrants
And we left in despair, plumb defeated.
We came back for revenge a week later
But were squelched conclusively, finally.
We assembled at eight o'clock Thursday
With Saint Patrick as guardian angel
Watched Tuck eating bouillion and olives
Saw Jane Ellen "Come Out of the Kitchen"
Enjoyed her brothers adventures.
Our "declaimers" were covered with glory
At home, and at Filer, and Burley—
Ruth Darling, in humor a winner,
Carl Malberg, a natural orator,
Byron Rendahl in extemporaneous
Bill Roberts, with "Courage," dramatic.
Through Helen Knapp's expert instruction
And Pauline Schwartz' able attention
Each took first in sub-district contest
In district were leaders in tourney
And surely have won in the state meet.
Debaters arriving from Gooding
Met efficient opponents at Twin Falls
Who speedily proved themselves winners.
Thus passed another division—nine weeks
'til exams—and Vacation!
On the twenty-ninth day of March bravely
Our boys in triangular contest
Will debate with Poc'y and Boise
And flaunt banners of victory o'er them.
The next night, when Blackfoot approaches,
We'll dispose of them easily, pain-lessly,
As becomes those who deal with ones weaker.
Track meet—the first of the season!
Interclass contests in April
To determine the all high school track team.
On the fifteenth, some visiting athletes
By special invite will assemble
To compete with these chosen opponents,
A wild delegation from Utah
Will arrive—but in vain
We'll defeat them.
The sub-district meet on the thirtieth
With district the following week end.
On the fourteenth, the state contest scheduled,
In which we must be represented.
On the fourth, amid great acclamation,
The Pecks, with their young son and daughter
Appear to present an assembly.
The next day, our own art exhibit
Of sketches by Twin Falls High Students
Home Ec., and Mechanic Arts classes
Display all the work of the season.
The Junior Prom—day of days!
Beauty and chivalry gather
To consume punch, dance, and be merry.
Then a plunge into Senior festivities—
Lower classmen suffer in silence
While rollicking green and white figures
Disfigure the landscape—that's Class Day
Class Play, Jeanne d'Arc, for two evenings
Wreaks havoc with lessons.—Why worry?
The Seniors, most envied of mortals,
Are carefree. Let's follow their system.
Soon, gay sweatered Seniors pile four deep,
In bugs, and coupes ,and in flivvers
Driving off, in hilarious freedom,
For the picnic of class '27.
Recognition—the athletes are honored,
The debaters, "declaimers," shark typists,
Are applauded, and duly rewarded.
Exams start the sixteenth—soon over
And, in view of vacation, forgotten.
Baccalaureate, and the next day Commencement.
Our last view of the almost departed
Our last wishes for luck and lots of it.
That's all; the excitement is over.

Ye who would like to remember
Yesterdays' schooldays and schoolmates
Treasure this tale of success
Truth, Fidelity, Honor and Service.

SNAPS

coyote

ONE JOKE EDITOR TO ANOTHER.

Mabel—"Let's clean up the joker's page,
it's quite the thing to do."
Frank—"But if we'd fully clean it up,
who'd read the thing? Not you!"

This Is IT I Believe.

True wit dies not in death
The jokes of yesteryear,
That you have since forgot—
Take heart, you'll find them here.

* * *

Inquisitive Young Boy—"How old is Frankie Barnhart?"

Student—"Very old, I presume, they say she taught Caesar."

* * *

A near-sighed chaperone with a squeak in her shoes is very popular at any party.

* * *

Charlotte V.—"Madam, there is a caterpillar in your lettuce."

Lucy Gates—"Oh, that's all right they're so little they don't eat much!"

* * *

Rex—"And she told me quite calmly that she didn't want to see me any more."

Tim—"What did you do?"

Rex—"Why I just turned out the light."

* * *

Found on a Freshman's registration card:
Question—"Give your parents names."
Answer—"Mamma and Papa."

* * *

"I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way."—Columbus.

"The first hundred years are the hardest."—Methuselah.

"Treat 'em rough."—Henry VIII.

"Don't lose your head."—Queen Mary.

"The bigger they are the harder they fall."—Daniel.

"It floats."—Noah.

"You can't keep a good man down."—Jonah.

"I'm strong for you."—Sampson.

* * *

Miss Gerdeman (In Geometry Class)—"Now watch the board closely and I'll go through it again."

* * *

Cop—(enforcing new traffic rules)—"Here, here, young lady. What's your name?"

Charlotte Simpson—"Oh! my name's Charlotte Louise—what's yours?"

* * *

"A Freshman stood on a burning deck,
As far as we could learn
He stood there with perfect safety
For he was too green to burn."

Could He Do It Today?

George Washington, friends, was a wonderful man,
And his fame will never die
Why even the kids just out of their cribs
Know he never was caught in a lie.

It was easier then to tell the truth
Than it is for us mortals now,
For he never made use of the "tardy" excuse
When the "Ford" had ran over a cow.

Just think of the things that enter your mind,
On a blustry winter morn,
When Big Ben chimes out, and you stay—no doubt,
In your bed so cosy and warm.

If Georgie had lived in these turbulent times,
Of "Sody Pop," women, and song
I wonder if he would unfailingly be
At school at the stroke of the gong?

If he had to dodge autos when going to school
And was splashed o'er with mud on the way;
Do you think he would go on his way, mud or no?
Or go home for the rest of the day?

And what would he say to his teacher next day
When she'd asked him to tell where he'd been?
Would he speak up and say, "I was splashed on the way,"
Or just kill off one more of his kin?

And oh! he would work through thin and through thick
Most wonderfully doing his best:
But when time to get up, ye gods! was he sick,
'Tis sure the next day was a test.
So just think of the things that have changed since the time,
When our George, the truthful, was small;
In these days of advancements and various enchantments
He would surely be tempted to fall.

M. E. P.

* * *

Mr. Vance—(on receiving a phone call from the hospital) "Has Charles been playing football?"

Nurse—"No, I'm glad to say its not as bad as that. He was merely knocked down by a loaded truck and run over by a roller."

* * *

Howard pointed to the stamp in the center: "I'll take that one," he said.

Marcelle
Dot Kessler
Blanche
Jones
Ab
A-Goo
Barbara-Jane
Ka-Cho-o
The Simpsons
When Shorty Was Shorter
Messrs. Bertsch

Mr. Goodrich—"Static electricity will stay where it is put until it goes somewhere else."

* * *

Policeman—"Why didn't you sound your horn when you saw the man in the road?"

Bob Deiss—"I thought it would be more humane if he never knew what hit him."

* * *

Harriett Martin—"We have matins at our church."

Bertha Wells—"That's nothing—We've linoleum up the aisle at ours."

* * *

Our family is full of musicians, even the sewing machine is a singer.

* * *

F. Brailsford—"Well, Ta-Ta—I must be off."

Marty Tanner—"I'll say so."

* * *

Vargas—"When I was your age I could answer any question in Spanish."

Karen—"Yes, but you forget that you had a different teacher to what I have."

* * *

Mrs. Perrine—"Burton, did you give Eugene the best part of the apple, as I told you?"

Burton—"Yes, Mother, I gave him the seeds. He can plant 'em and have a whole orchard."

* * *

At the Thanksgiving Dinner—"My goodness Ernest, you eat an awful lot for such a little fellow."

Ernest Shohoney—"I 'spect I arn't so little as I look from the outside."

* * *

Norm—"Shall we take a ride in my car?"

Marian B.—"No thanks, I have fallen arches."

* * *

Mrs. Barnhart: "Students you must pay dearly for your sins unless you write them out and sell them to the Review or some other confession magazine that will pay you properly for them."

* * *

Song Hits and Those Who Sang Them.

"The Pal that I Loved Stole the Gal that I Loved."—Roderick Wight.

"Smile and the World Smiles With You, Sneeze, and You Sneeze Alone."—Nancy K.

"Grandfather's Clock."—Helen Barnes.

"Don't Wake Me Up, I'm Dreaming."—Bessie Weaver.

"Little Forget-Me-Not."—Ruth Darling.

"Hi-Ho-The Merrio."—Mr. Burch.

"Baby Face."—Mr. Collins.

"I Love a Lassie."—Rich Robertson.

"Show Me the Way to Go Home."—Sully.

* * *

Laugh and the teacher laughs with you
Laugh and you laugh alone,
First when the joke is your teacher's
Second, when it's your own.

* * *

Mabel—"Is this joke original?"

Frank—"No, er—ah, I made it up myself."

The night was dark and the hour late, when the lone merry-maker advanced unsteadily toward a large concrete post. Gingerly touching the rough surface he felt about until assured of a solid surface, then leaned back, resting. After a few minutes, deciding again to pursue his alchoholic path, he turned and felt about the surface of the post.

Round and round he walked never taking his hands off the concrete. Amazement gave way to despair and at last sinking down to the pavement, he gasped: "Horrors! I'm walled in!"

* * *

Pronunciation—
The other
Day I asked
The girl Friend
Was I tiring her
By my presence
And she turned
Sweetly
And asked meekly
What presents?

* * *

Mr. Munson—"I can't understand why you are so bald at such an early age."

Mr. Bloom—"Do you really want to know?"

Mr. Munson—"Why yes, of course."

Mr. Bloom—(Whispering)—"Shh—my hair fell out."

* * *

"Ho, ho, ha, ha, meat too," sang the butcher as he kept his thumb on the scales with the leg of lamb.

* * *

Irate Parent—"I saw you kissing my daughter, I don't like it!"

Kelly—"Then you certainly don't know what's good sir."

* * *

Mrs. Porter—"Ted your work's quite original."

Ted W.—(with giggles)—"Thanks, even the spelling's my own."

* * *

Barber—"Have you ever been here before?"

Mr. Vargas—"Just once."

Barber—"Strange — I don't remember your face."

Mr. Vargas—"Not at all, old man, it altered greatly as it healed."

* * *

Richard Varney—"I'm trying to get ahead."

Miss Tollefson—"That's good, you need one."

* * *

Miss Neil—"Where is the population most dense?"

Albert K.—"From the neck up."

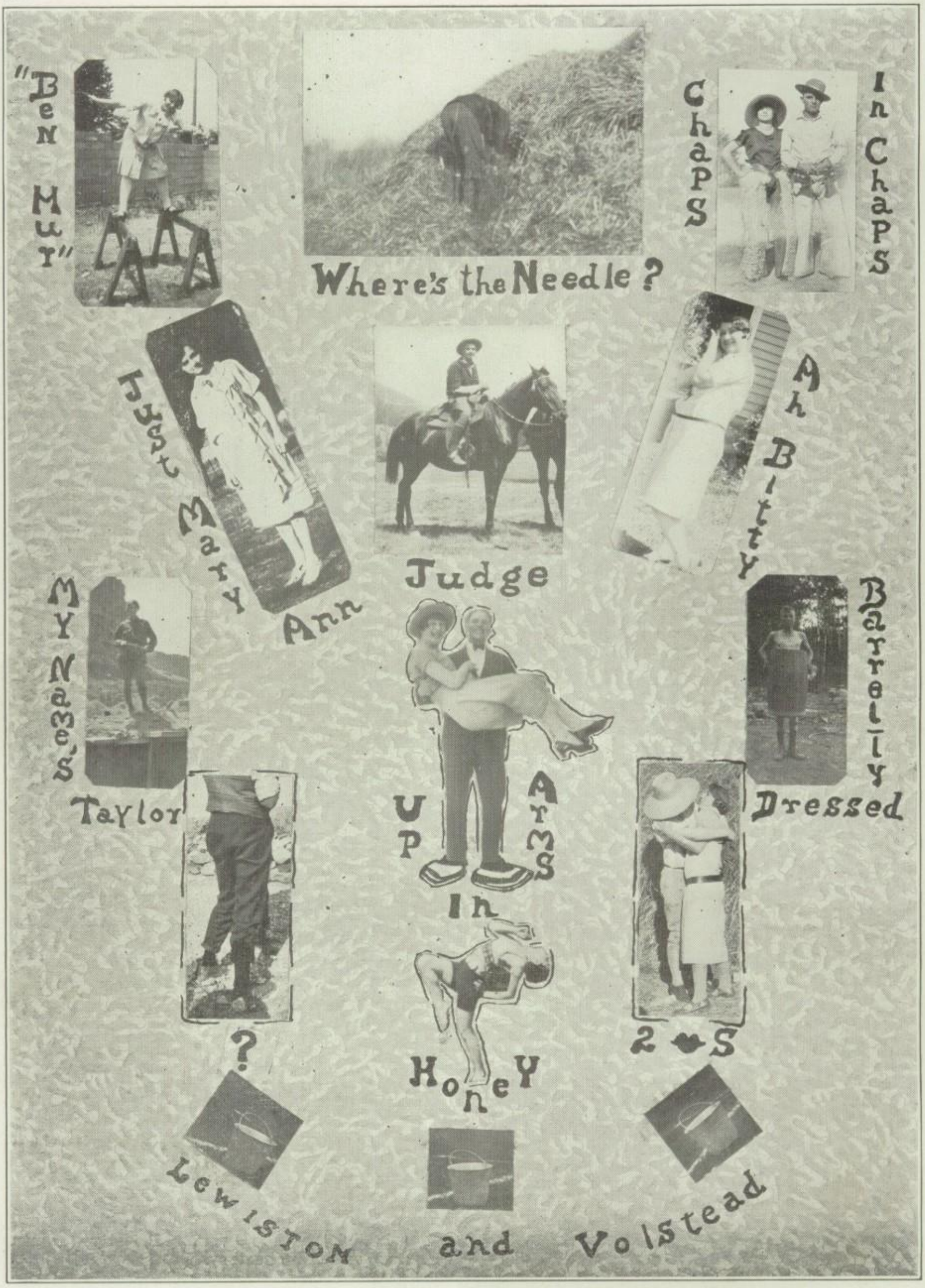
* * *

Elvin Krumm—"What makes the Tower of Piza lean?"

Dot Kessler—"I don't know or I'd take some myself."

* * *

Pearl Walters thought that Priestly (a great Chemist) was a monastery.


"Ben Hur"
Where's the Needle?
In Chaps
Mary Ann
Judge
Ah Bitty
My Dear Miss Taylor
Barrelly Dressed
Up In Arms
?
Honey
2 Bs
Lewiston and Volstead

Miss Syster—"Why did Hannibal cross the mountains?"

Bert Wood—"The same reason the hen crossed the road. You can't catch me on any of them jokes."

* * *

"Hush little bar-room
Don't you cry
You'll be a drug-store
Bye and bye."

* * *

Dear Editor: Please tell me what is the matter with my chickens. They go to roost apparently well. The next morning we find one or more on their backs on the floor, stiff, combs white and the feet in the air?" Yours truly, Dorian Putzier.

Dear Mr. Putzier: Your chickens are dead.—The Editor.

* * *

Agnes Harvey—"Is your Annual editor particular?"

Phyllis Evans—"Is she? She raves if you get a period upside down."

* * *

Mr. Bloom—"Is Frank McAtee a good Chemistry student?"

Mr. Merrill—"Good: I should say he is. He's got the Acids eating right out of his hands.

* * *

"Failed in Latin, flunked in Math." they heard P. Kail softly hiss.

"I'd like to find the guy who said that ignorance is bliss."

* * *

Miss Fisher—"Johnny I wouldn't slide down those stairs."

Johnny Rutter—"Wouldn't? Har, har, you couldn't."

* * *

Guess we'd better tell Norm next Christmas that there isn't a Santa Claus.

* * *

Dorothy Dink—"Well, Marg, you look like two cents."

Marg Neale—(feeling highly complimented) "Huh! I don't see any dollar signs on you either."

* * *

Herbie—"Goodbye Ruth, see you Friday night."
Ruth—"But what if it rains Friday night?"
Herbie—"Then I'll see you Thursday night."

* * *

Mrs. Porter—"These three boys seated together had their answers right."
Voice from the rear—"Good team work."

* * *

"Just a Little Boquet (for me)."—L. Parker.
"If It Takes a Thousand Years (to get through school.)"—Fat Vance.
"Looking At the World Through Rose Colored Glasses."—Mr. Goodrich.
"Freckles."—Harry Niessen.
"What's the use of cryin',"—Karen Newman.

Albert—"Mother, I think I'll shave."
Mrs. Keefer—"You will not."
His Dad—"Go ahead, she'll never know the difference."

* * *

Roderick—"Why does a blush creep over a girl's face?"
Ed True—"If it went any faster it would kick up a dust."

* * *

Red Webb—"Can you tell me how to find the debate room?"
Byron Rendahl—"Sure, ask someone."

* * *

Solemnly, one by one
In little note books of the teachers
Blossomed the lovely zeros
The forget-me-nots of the Seniors.

* * *

Father:—"The man who marries my daughter will get a prize."
Lyons Smith—"May I see it please?"

* * *

The old gentleman was a trifle bewildered at the elaborate wedding.

"Are you the groom?" he asked the melancholy looking young man.

"No, Sir," the young man replied, "I was eliminated in the preliminary try-outs."

* * *

Prof. Bainbridge—"Luther! Don't you see that mark? It means to rest."
Luther Pierce—"Oh! Does that mean I can go to sleep?"

* * *

The Stage Manager—"Now then, we're all ready; run up the curtain."
Ed Wheeler—"What yer talkin' about—run up the curtain—think I'm a bloomin' squirrel?"

* * *

Wise Cracks from Our Freshies' Note-books.

It's a wise child that goes out of the room to laugh when the old man mashes his finger.

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

* * *

Mr. Burch—"What you have learned today is worth a thousand dollars."
Lewis Jones—"You may buy mine back any time."

* * *

"My favorite chapter of the Bible," said Jack Gray, "Is the seventeenth chapter of Mark."
"Why so?" inquired the brilliant senior.
He wouldn't tell her so she looked it up, then she understood.

* * *

Marcelle—(after Mr. Goodrich's hard efforts of explaining a new theory) What have you been talking about?"
Mr. Goodrich—(discouraged) "I've been talking about fifteen minutes."

Blanche
Studes
Not a
I teach
We teach
You teach
Studes
Craziest
Not!
(Ha-Ha!)
She didn't
walk Home
(M.R.F.)
Camera!
One Grand Blowout
4 Graces!
A Keen Kutter
Bird
Yes, no?
Oh! Mussolini I Don't Love-Ital-Me
A Lion!!!

Mr. Merrill—"Can you tell me how iron was first discovered?"

Alphius Nye—"I heard my father say yesterday that they smelt it."

* * *

It's a wonderful thing for women,
This popular permanent wave;
Now it's up to some struggling inventor
To give men a permanent shave.

* * *

From an English test paper:

"When anyone dies you write them a letter of condolence."

* * *

Marg Neale—"Do you think that one can tell about a girl by her eyes?"

Jack Gardner—"No, I know lots of girls that have bright eyes."

* * *

Frank Haynes—"I tied this knot in my handkerchief a week ago and can't for the life of me remember what it was to remind me of?"

Hollis—"Perhaps, it was to remind you that it was time to send it to the laundry."

* * *

Miss Armstrong in advanced shorthand class—"Address an envelope and write the proper salutation to our Senior Senator."

Lola Vanausdeln.—"But how are we to know which one of them is the oldest?"

* * *

Charles Ratcliffe—(buying suit for the Junior Prom) "Are you sure this suit won't shrink if I get caught in the rain?"

Clerk—"Mine frendt efery fire company in dis city has squirted vater on dot suit."

* * *

Luther Bice—"We're out of gas."

Anna—"Drive on—I know a much better place."

Luther—"But we're out of gas."

Anna—"Well drive on, there's a gas station at the forks."

* * *

Clyde Bacon —(in a hurry) "Give me 22 double 2."

Central—"2222?"

Clyde—"Yes, hurry up, I'll play train with you afterward."

* * *

Lives of editors remind us,
That their lives are not sublime;
That they have to work like thunder
To get their copy in on time.
The Staff.

* * *

Mr. Crabtree—"Virginia, I hope you will go to church this evening. The pastor's subject, 'An Hour With Favorite Hymns,' should be very interesting."

Virginia—"I should like very much to go, father, but I have an engagement with my own favorite him tonight."

The other day I asked my brother to copy some exercises as they came in on the Radio. As he had two stations at once it reads something like this:

Hands on hips, place one cup of flour on shoulders, raise knees, depress toes and mix thoroughly in one cup of milk. In four counts raise both legs and mash two boiled eggs in a sieve. Repeat six times. Inhale one teaspoon of baking powder and one cup of flour. Breathe thoroughly one glass of water exhale and sift. Attention, jump to a stride, stand erect, and run the white of an egg down your back and bend over balancing a tablespoonful of lard on stomach. Mix to a stiff dough that will bend at the waist. Lie flat on the table and roll into a soft ball about the size of a walnut. Hop backwards and forwards with your head in boiling water, but don't boil to a hard lump. Sit in a small dish on the stove and simmer. In about ten minutes remove from fire and dry with flour. Breathe deeply, put on a bathrobe, and serve with potato dumplings.

* * *

Howard Patrick.—(at P. O.)—I'd like to see some of your two-cent stamps, please.

The clerk produced a sheet of one hundred twos

Howard pointed to the stamp in the center: "I'll take that one," he said.

* * *

Miss Dunagan—"Charles, why don't you stop? Those marks mean rest."

Chuck A.—"What's the use of restin'—lets get through with it."

* * *

Shoe Salesman—"What size shoe do you wear?"

Fred Sanger—"I should wear eights but they hurt my feet, so I'll try twelves."

* * *

Bert Wood—"Dick Evans says all he wants is a chance to express himself."

Regna—"Fine, where to?"

* * *

Embarrassing Moments.

Bumping into Plasty when 'tis time to be in bed.

Not knowing your lesson when Miss Fisher visits class.

Forgetting to meet the postman when unsatisfactories are due.

Leaving miscellaneous notes, cigarettes, etc., in your clothes when mother gets them ready to send to the cleaners.

Geing called upon to recite when you raised your hand for a bluff.

Taking another girl to the show, then finding your steady sitting right in front of you.

Explaining to "him" why you danced so many dances with that "sandy haired" big boned lumix over there.

* * *

Dad—(sternly)—"Where were you last night?"

Frank McAtee—"Oh, just riding around with some of the boys."

Dad—"Well, tell 'em not to leave their hairpins in the car."

King of Swat

The Unholy Three

Ride 'im Dearl

Ladies Aid

To Arms!

H.C. vs D.V.

The Late Mr Brown

"Pauline--

Iko' bicky Edwin

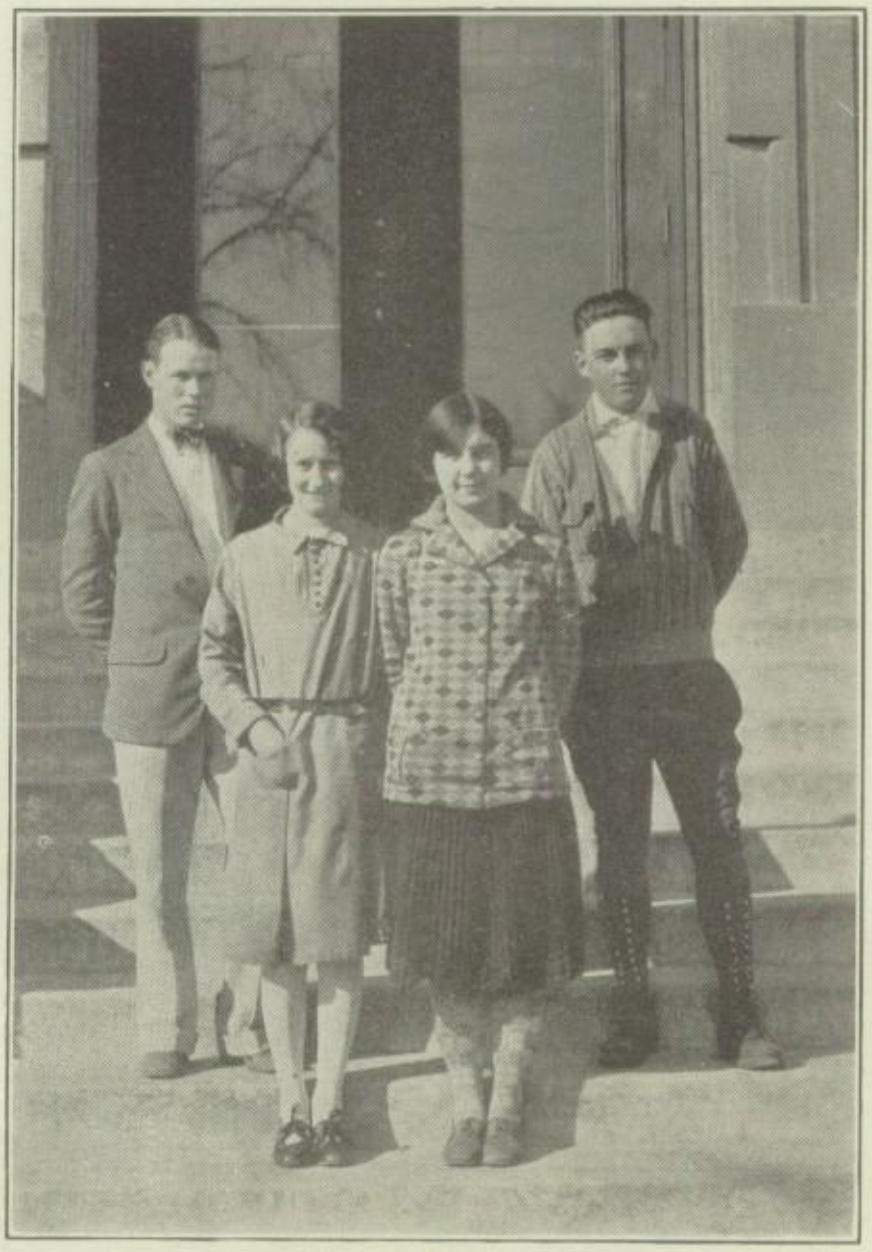
"Nurmi"

Rich

"Mammy's Little Honey Sonny Boy"

Biffalo Bull

A Pair o' 'em?



POST GRADUATES

Westley Bagley, Helen Perrine
Dorothy Vosburg, Leo Anderson
Clinton Evans

The Boast of the Post Graduates.

Oh! happy the lot of the Post Graduates,
The ones with the beaming smiles,
We know we know more than the others,
But still—we have our trials.

Why someone asked me the other day,
"I say, what class are you in?
You look like a Freshie, you act like a Soph,
But I can't place that grin."

I squashed the impertinent little man,
I left him alone to die.
And, strolling leisurely down the hall,
I thot to myself, thot I—

We're old, we're wiser than all the rest,
We're versed in the ways of the school,
We've taken our blows and our buffets,
And now we're ready to rule.

Long live the fame of our noble bunch
Bro't together from classes of old
The ones who have ruled in Senior Hall
The fair, and the meek, and the bold!

Oh, happy the lot of the Post Graduates
Th ones with the dignified mien
The Guardians over the others
The best class ever seen.

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